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Peking Moves Two Armies Towards Korea

Washington, Aug. 25.
A United States Army spokesman said today that two Chinese Communist armies had been moved near the Manchuria-Korean border.

He also said that reports had been received from official sources that the movement of 120 heavy tanks into North Korea from the Manchurian port of Dairen during the last two weeks of July.

Reports also said that Chinese Communist at Antung, Yalu River port on the Manchuria-Korean border, had commandeered all shipping and were mobilizing Chinese to move war supplies into North Korea.—Reuter.

Over 1,000 Dead In Assam Havoc

Bombay, Aug. 25.
More than 1,000 people have died in the earthquake and floods which have devastated 30,000 square miles of Northern Assam in the past 10 days, according to unofficial reports, All-India Radio stated today.

Indian paratroopers landed today in Northeast Assam—the first group dropped in the affected area—to help land supplies from aircraft.

Intermittent tremors are still being felt in the Abha Hills in Northeast Assam. Bridges have been washed away and roads torn everywhere by the quakes and accompanying floods, the Assam Public Works Minister, Mr. Ramnath Das, said after a tour of the area.

Assam's Chief Minister, Mr. Bishnu Sarma, estimated that 1,500,000 people had been affected in Upper and Northeast Assam. It was still impossible to assess the full damage. An Assam Government engineer said it would be at least six days before traffic could be resumed on the main trunk road through the area.—Reuter.

KOREA-BOUND TROOPS ENJOY NAVY "CHOW"

(FROM WILLIAM PARROTT)

Aboard H.M.S. Unicorn, Aug. 25.
High spirited British Tommies were tonight speeding through the South China Sea as Britain's vanguard of ground forces for Korea. After a strenuous few days' preparations in Hongkong's steaming climate they were taking it easy under a tropic moon on the decks of the aircraft carrier Unicorn and the cruiser Ceylon.

WAR IN KOREA:

Major Attack On Masan Awaited

Tokyo, Aug. 26.
Battle-weary American infantry, dug in before Masan, on Korea's south coast, today await a major attack from two Communist divisions ordered to drive straight for Pusan, the United Nations anchor on the Korean peninsula.

The northern fronts gave no sign of an all-out offensive yet, though Communist pressure persisted, and on the east coast had forced about a one-and-a-half-mile breach into the Allied line.

But according to Staff officers at General MacArthur's headquarters, the concentration of two divisions with heavy tanks west of Masan constituted a real threat.

For days now reconnaissance pilots had reported reinforcements moving eastwards from Chungcheong, continuous air attacks.

By daylight today they were marching in little groups of 30 or 50 while bigger formations and supply columns remained hidden in the railway and mining tunnels.

PRISONERS' TALE
Prisoners taken on this front yesterday said that they had orders to assault the Masan defences over a 300-mile front on Thursday night.

But American shelling and air attacks scattered their forces and disorganised supplies.

North Korean troops charged on the south coast offensive on the Fourth Division and the regrouped remnants of the Sixth and Seventh Divisions which earlier had taken a severe mauling.

Prisoners insisted that the main body of the force, despite harassing United Nations patrols and strafing from the air, was largely intact.

Units of the American 25th Division defending Masan have been on their own there since the Marines were pulled out to contain the threat in the Nakdong River bulge a fortnight ago.

SHORT OF MANPOWER
General MacArthur's headquarters reported yesterday that pressure on the 25th was acute. One company had to give ground around "Battle Mountain" fiercely embattled ridge north-west of Masan on the Chungcheong sector of the south coast road.

Alex Valentine, Reuter's correspondent on the south coast front, reported that Allied lack of manpower there appeared to rule out the possibility of forestalling the Communist offensive by attack.

An American colonel told him: "I know that attack is the best form of defence, but we are not strong enough. All we can do is to try to hold them."—Reuter.

The sea was glassy smooth, and the men of the Middlesex Regiment aboard the Unicorn agreed that all was well, particularly as they had just finished an excellent naval meal of corned beef and peas— "much better than Army cooking."

They sat around the carrier's flight deck smoking and listening quietly to gay dance music from Radio Hongkong.

HISTORIC EXPEDITION
Earlier, in close ranks, they listened attentively to a spirited address by Mr. Malcolm MacDonald, Commissioner-General for Southeast Asia.

Mr. MacDonald told them that they were on a historic expedition.

He said: "First you will visit South Korea, but we all hope and expect that you will be chasing the enemy out of that country so that you can get a view of the other part."

Mr. MacDonald emphasized that although the soldiers opposing them were Koreans, their weapons, armour, instructors and strategy were all of Russian origin.

Mr. MacDonald added: "This Korean war is part of a Russian attempt to conquer the whole world and make us slaves of Moscow."

Mr. MacDonald spoke similarly to the Arklys who are aboard the Ceylon.

HIGH MORALE
When the warships drew away from Hongkong wharves, the officers and men, by their high morale, left behind relatives and friends for happier about the outcome than they were when the expedition was announced.

Said one of the few who are Hongkongers, Mrs. Peter, wife of Lieutenant A. E. R. Peters, of 21 Stratford Road, Merton Park, London: "The lads are very happy; it's cheered me up to end. I don't mind now as long as mail comes through."—Reuter.



Mrs Ruth Thompson, one of several ladies who helped to serve the embarking troops yesterday, puts one behind the ear of an Argyll and Sutherland Highlander while she was handing round cigarettes. (Staff Photographer).

Peking Contentions Over Refuted By America

Lake Success, Aug. 25.
The United States declared today that it would welcome a United Nations on-the-spot investigation of the "Formosa case" to disprove Communist China's charges of aggression against an "integral part of Chinese territory."

HUKS RAID TOWN NORTH OF MANILA

Manila, Aug. 25.
A large force of Communist-led Huk guerrillas raided and set fire to the provincial capital of Tarlac last night and attacked a nearby military camp.

The official military report said 10 Constabulary soldiers were killed and four wounded in the camp attack. Fighting was raging in burning Tarlac early today.

General Mariano Castaneda, Chief of Staff of the Philippine Armed Forces, left at once for Tarlac to take command of the loyal forces fighting the guerrillas, and two medium tanks were ordered to the city.

Tarlac, about 120 miles north of Manila, is the capital of Tarlac province, home territory of the Philippine Foreign Minister, Benigno, Carlos Romulo, who is President of the United Nations General Assembly.—United Press.

Mr Warren Austin, chief American delegate to the United Nations, said in a letter to Mr. Trygve Lie, Secretary-General, that although the United States could not initiate such a move, but "if the Security Council wishes to study the question of Formosa, we shall support and assist that study."

The Peking Government called the United Nations yesterday demanding that American naval and air units be removed from the Straits of Formosa.

IMPARTIAL ACTION
The communication from Chou En-lai, Communist China's Foreign Minister, also declared that the Chinese Communists determined to "liberate" Formosa from the "tentacles of American aggression."

Mr Austin, in his letter today, denied that Formosa was Chinese territory.

He said that American action in Formosa was an "impartial, neutralizing action" and that there would be peace in Formosa "unless some one resorts to force."

Mr Austin made the following points in his letter to the Secretary-General:

1. The United States had not encroached on the territory of China.
2. The United States had taken no aggressive action against China.
3. American action in Formosa was due mainly to the public declaration by the Chinese Communists that it would "liberate" Formosa.

NO FIXED STATUS
According to Mr Austin, the United States Seventh Fleet was sent "at a time when that island was the scene of conflict with the mainland."

An extension of the conflict to Formosa would have threatened the United Nations forces in Korea.

4. President Truman's action in sending the fleet to Formosa was "an impartial, neutralizing action," addressed both to the forces on Formosa and to those on the mainland.

5. There is at the present time no fixed legal status for Formosa. Its fixed legal status cannot be established until international action is taken.

"The Chinese Government was asked by the Allies to take the surrender of the Japanese forces on the island. This is the reason the Chinese are there now," Mr Austin wrote.—Reuter.

PLAN SOUGHT
Washington, Aug. 25.
Britain and the United States are engaging in top-level discussions aimed at finding a means of placing Formosa under United Nations trusteeship, a British Commonwealth expert said today.

He said that a recommendation for United Nations trusteeship over Formosa by an overwhelming majority of the United Nations General Assembly would give effective authority to the United Nations to declare Formosa to be under its trusteeship. He said such a recommendation could probably be approved if most of the United Nations members considered that Formosa is technically still a Japanese possession.

Dr V.K. Wellington Koo, Nationalist China's Ambassador to the United States, said today Nationalist intelligence reports indicated that the Chinese Communists did not intend to attack Formosa within the immediate future. He said the United States Government and General MacArthur had both been fully informed of Nationalist China's military needs, but a joint Sino-American survey is now going on to get full details on the status of supply of needed items.—United Press.

American Rail Men Call Off Strike

Washington, Aug. 25.
Two big rail unions cancelled their nation-wide strike call today after President Truman ordered the Army to take over the railways from Sunday.

The walk-out had been set for Monday morning by the Brotherhood of Railroad Trainmen and the Order of Railway Conductors. It was postponed "indefinitely" just 30 minutes after President Truman ordered Government seizure and called on all rail workers to remain on duty.

Union officials halted the seizure order as a "tremendous victory for our people." The Association of American Railroads had no immediate comment.

The President signed executive order directing the Army to take over the carriers under the 1916 war powers law. His called the seizure "essential to national defence and the security of the nation, to public health and to public welfare generally."—United Press.

CANADA'S STRIKE

Ottawa, Aug. 25.
The Prime Minister, Mr. Louis St. Laurent, today met leaders of the unions involved in Canada's four-day old wage and hour strike of 124,000 railway workers.

The union leaders, who were summoned to Ottawa by the Prime Minister personally, are being followed later today by the heads of the strike-bound railways.

Those attending this morning's conference would say nothing as they left Mr. St. Laurent's office, but informed sources said that the Premier would probably call on both sides to resume negotiations immediately.

All across Canada today industries were grinding to a halt for lack of supplies. An estimated 30,500 workers have been temporarily laid off in addition to the 124,000 railwaymen on strike. Lorry, bus and airline companies are strained to the limit to provide substitute transport.—Reuter.

TAXI DRIVER ROBBED

A taxi driver was held up by an armed man and was relieved of his wrist watch and \$32 near Cochrane Street shortly after midnight.

Taxi No. 4460 was returning to garage when it was halted by a Chinese. After travelling for short distance, the passenger produced a gun and ordered the driver to stop. After robbing the driver, he escaped.

EDITORIAL

Cross-Harbour Travel

THOSE addicted to the daily ritual of cross-harbour travelling, lacking freedom of choice, will greet disclosure of the Government's intention to embark upon a programme providing for improved facilities with little enthusiasm, rather a somewhat embittered commentary. The mood of most will reflect not a considered opinion on the suggestions thrown out for public discussion, criticism or constructive alternatives, but an attitude of mind promoting the feeling that an attempt to grapple with the problem is long overdue. For one reason or another, ferry services have been hopelessly inadequate since the liberation, despite commendable resource and vigorous efforts by the two principal companies to provide the maximum of service possible in the circumstances. Chief trouble has been the destruction of piers at key points on the mainland, preventing the re-establishment of diversionary routes. The inevitable result has been the channeling of all passenger traffic into the centre of town on both sides of the harbour. When it is recalled that twice as many ferries, operating to and from twice as many points, catered for a population approximately half its present size back in 1938, the unwieldiness of today's congestions at rush-hours has to be experienced to be believed. Naturally, this aspect of the ferry situation engaged the attention of the Committee appointed by Government to make an exhaustive study of the problem almost exclusively. Unnecessary crowd concentrations between Ice House Street and Jubilee Street or around Salisbury Road, Kowloon, mean, of course, over-burdening buses serving the terminal and greatly increasing the

degree of jostling in the city streets. In their report submitted to the Government, the Committee visualises a carefully calculated scheme of dispersion, with special attention to linking road and cross-harbour traffic, and their recommendations are both comprehensive and fundamentally sound. Unfortunately, one of the most attractive propositions, the provision of a new vehicular and passenger service between mainland and Kowloon has been pigeon-holed by Government for the time being on the ground that the cost cannot be met under present financial stresses. Its strongest appeal is, again, the likelihood of amassing appreciably road traffic through the city's main streets, and modifying the bottleneck pressure between Garden Road and Arsenal Street. For the rest, the Committee suggests new services from points on the residential and industrial outskirts of town to similar points on the mainland, emphasising the importance of avoiding the central areas and therefore the values of plying between, say, West Point and Shumshulpo, Wan-chai and Kowloon City, as against diagonal routes. Nothing, of course, has been finally decided. The official scheme is to be submitted to a predominantly unofficial committee, for their comments and, if any, counter-proposals. Members of the public directly interested will have an opportunity of making representations should they deem them worth while. Few variations of a revolutionary nature are likely. The Burgess Committee's recommendations permit unofficials to begin study from a solid foundation. The vital thing, they are certain to agree, is to get on with the job.

CHARGES BY YEH DENIED

London, Aug. 25.
A British Foreign Office spokesman today denied allegations made yesterday by General Yeh Chien-ying, Chairman of the Kwangtung Provincial Government, that aircraft and a British warship had intruded on Chinese sovereignty.

"There has been no flying of aircraft over Chinese territory," he said.

On the destroyer was proceeding on its lawful occasion and the attack upon it was the subject of a protest by the British Government through the Charge d'Affaires in Peking at the time.

No official protest had been received from the Chinese Government, he added.—Reuter.

Another Youth Rally Planned

Berlin, Aug. 25.
The National Congress of the Communist-led "National Front" will stage a mass youth rally of the "Free German Youth" in East Berlin at the end of November, Berlin Radio announced today.

This decision was taken at today's meeting of the Congress, in session here to plan a campaign of "open agitation" against the British and American occupation authorities in West Germany, the Radio said.—Reuter.

EUROPE AIR EXERCISE

Paris, Aug. 25.
The Western Union Air Force today began a three-day "battle"—Exercise Capota—aimed at testing air defences from Dutch coast to the Alps.

About 450 aircraft, including jet fighters, are taking part in the exercise, the most extensive ever staged in Europe. Eight airfields in France, Belgium, and Holland are serving squadrons from the Royal Air Force and the French, Belgian and Dutch Air Forces.

The exercise involves the "bombing" of Paris.—Reuter.

"Turco" Seeks Assurance

Brussels, Aug. 25.
Captain Raymond "Turco" Westerling, who arrived here last night by air from Singapore, has sent his friend, Mr. John Thiesen, to Amsterdam to ask Queen Juliana to let him enter the Netherlands without being arrested.

During his journey from Singapore, Westerling told newspapermen at Karachi that he expected he would be charged with certain offences on his arrival in Holland, but he did not know what these charges would be.—Reuter.

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TWINS ON REQUEST

An Imaginative Woman Painter and Sculptor
Fashions Doll Miniatures of Little Girls



THE LIVING FEATURES of a little girl are transferred in closest resemblance to the face of her doll twin by Deewee Cochran's sensitive paint brush. This studio

is that of an artist turned doll maker, working from photographs and her own basic physiognomy types ingeniously adaptable to individual child in her hands.

ALMOST every little girl wants a twin sister. Responding to these wishes, Deewee Cochran has granted in part the requests of hundreds of tots in the U.S. and in such far off places as Java and Arabia. She fulfils the desires of young misses by creating diminutive doll replicas which resemble them in expression, hair, skin tones, eye colour and manner of dressing.

In her Norwich, Vermont, workshop, Miss Cochran puts to novel use the artistry as a sculptor and painter which she mastered at schools in America and in Europe, where she spent 10 years. Before the first doll was made, she determined her six basic physiognomy types of children after extensive research in fundamental face shapes. These were sculptured in plasticine for ready reference when she received a photograph of a little girl. After checking measurements and proportions between photograph and models, Miss Cochran makes a mould of the head which resembles most closely that of her subject.

The latex head of the doll is made from that mould. In expert sculptor's

fashion, the body, arms and legs are moulded, then lacquered to give a bisque-like quality to the skin texture, and finally assembled. According to Miss Cochran, her latex compound is mixed so as to give desired rigidity to her slender, standing dolls but still retain pliability which delights the child.

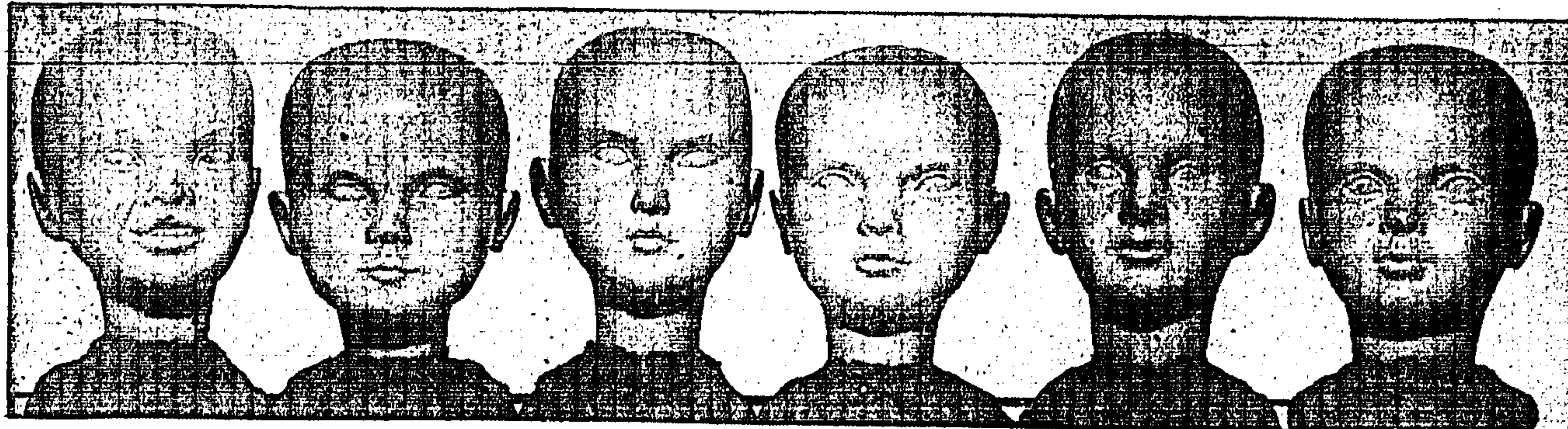
Turning from sculptor to painter, this versatile artist paints in the features with a realism that at once distinguishes the doll and the little identical twins. The wig is real hair and can be brushed, combed and curled. Fine eye-lashes give the final touch.

The resulting miniature, a "Look-Alike" doll, is a lovable twin of the little girl, and like her is fashionably dressed in a range of wardrobe from sun suit to party best.

Miss Cochran reports that it was the wife of a well-known composer who first encouraged the creation of these novel playmates, designed to outlive the child's doll age and to remain a cherished memento of just how she looked on the happy day the twin came into her young life.



A SCULPTOR'S KNOWLEDGE of anatomy guides the expert fingers both in moulding and assembling movable parts strung together with a strong rubber band.



Hundreds of photographs were studied and classified before Miss Cochran settled upon these six basic physiognomy types of children. Twins (centre and right) easily pass test. Doll sits realistically as faithful replica of 10-year-old Pat Wood.



EACH TWIN is dressed by Miss Cochran in carefully fitted clothes similar to those really worn by the little girl, even to tiny zippers. Shoes, too, are miniature copies of current children's originals and are made of hand-sewn leather.



ALL DRESSED UP and ready to go to meet their real twins, up-to-the-minute fashions in daytime clothes. The assortment of these half-dozen "Look-Alikes" model a variety of their ed and becoming hairdos are a specialty of their creator.

ROXY

BROADWAY

SHOWING TO-DAY
AT 2.30, 5.30, 7.30 & 9.30 P.M.

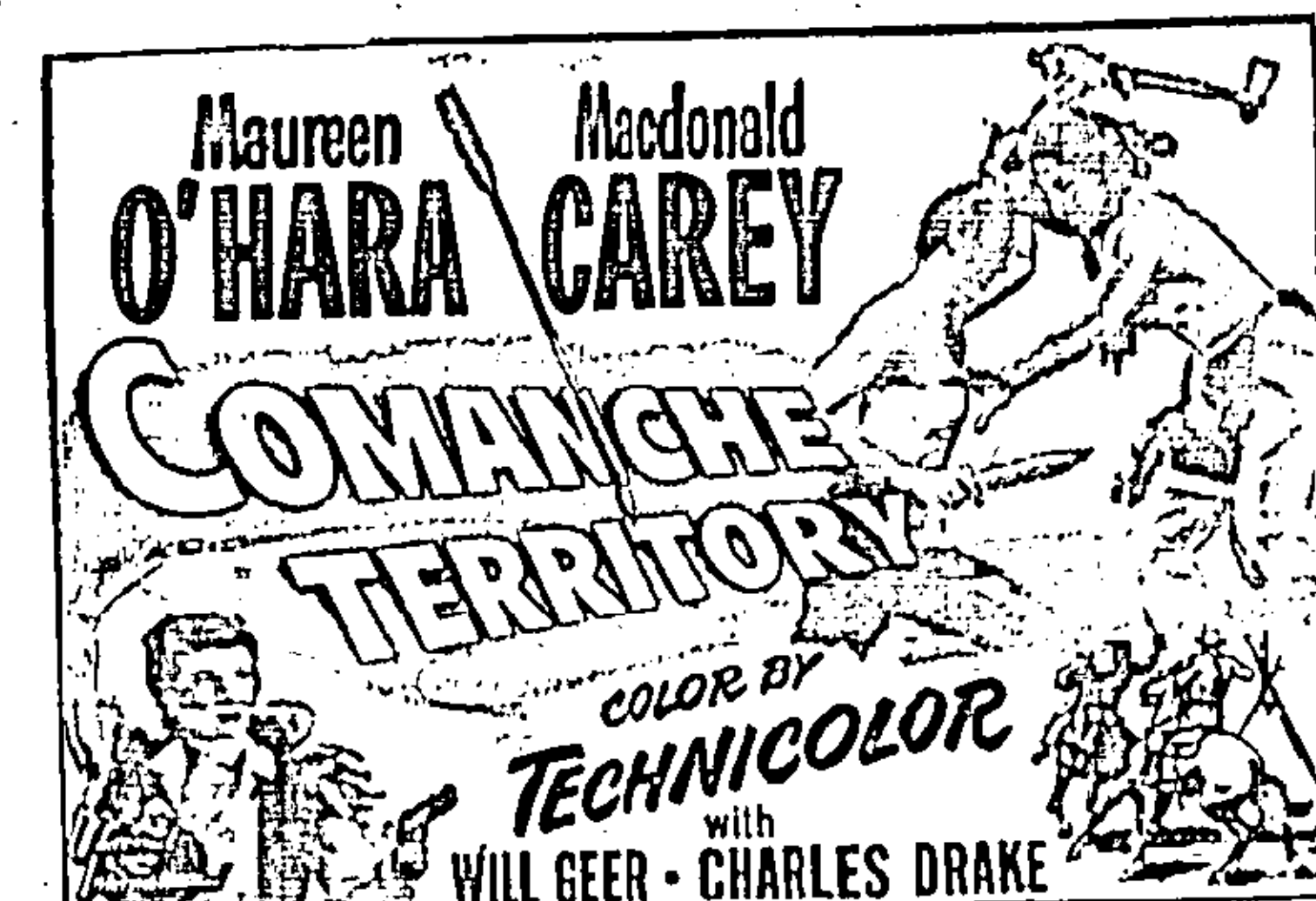


ROXY ADDED: Latest 20th Century-Fox Movietone News
1. U.S. Forces Press Attack Against Reds in Korea.
2. General MacArthur arriving in Formosa, Meeting Generalissimo and Mme. Chiang Kai-shek.
3. U.N. Hears Warren Austin's Expose of Russia's Role in Korea War.

BROADWAY ADDED: March of Time's Latest "REPORT ON THE ATOMS."

TO-MORROW MORNING SHOW
ROXY AT 11.30 A.M. BROADWAY AT 12 NOON
M-G-M Presents
Esther WILLIAMS in
"NEPTUNE'S DAUGHTER"
In Technicolor
— At Reduced Prices —
M-G-M Presents
A Special Programme of
"TECHNICOLOR
CARTOONS"
Bring the Children!

SHOWING TO-DAY
Extra Performance To-morrow
At 11.30 a.m.



ALSO LATEST UNIVERSAL-INTERNATIONAL NEWSREEL
"General Douglas MacArthur arrives in Formosa";
"The War in Korea."

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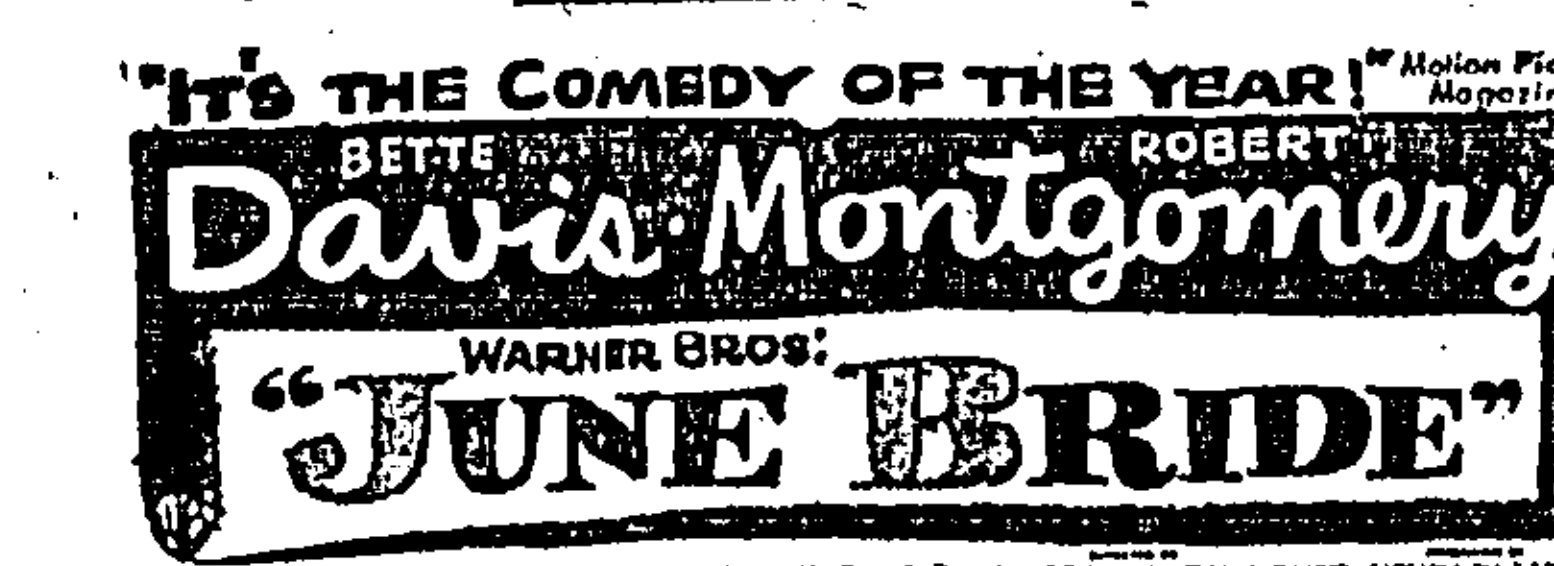
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TOGETHER WITH ALL THE STARS YOU LOVE!



SPECIAL MORNING SHOW ON SUNDAY AT 12.30
Bud & Lou in "PARDON MY SARONG!"

TO-DAY ONLY
MAJESTIC
AIR-CONDITIONED
AT 2.30, 5.20, 7.20 & 9.30 P.M.



ADDED! LATEST KOREAN WAR NEWS
* OPENS TO-MORROW, 5 SHOWS
AT 12.00 NOON, 2.30, 5.20, 7.20 & 9.30 P.M.
Ida LUPINO, Dana CLARK, Wayne MORRIS
in "DEEP VALLEY"



LEONARD MOSLEY RECOMMENDS

Two new films that pack in life, drama and entertainment

1. PANIC IN THE STREETS

It is getting on for lunch-time, and the police surgeon at headquarters in New Orleans is hungry. Well, what is there to keep him? Only a quick job, already waiting for him on the slab in the mortuary—the body fished out of the river a few hours before.

Some expert probes with the instruments and the bullets which caused the recent murder will be out for inspection. And oh, for, you think, here we go again! Yet another of those efficient, eventful but none the less routine murder mysteries in which Hollywood specialises.

Only "Panic in the Streets" doesn't work out that way. For when the bullets come out, something else comes out with them. Germs. Millions of deadly bacilli waiting to make

their next contact and start an epidemic of mass-killing pneumonic plague.

From that moment on this is no run-of-the-mill thriller, but a mounting drama, a chase in the cause of humanity rather than justice.

Ella Kazan, one of the world's greatest film and stage directors, never lets you miss one of the plot's momentous implications.

If the murdered man had plague, then the men who murdered him must be carrying the germs, too. Should the news, papers be told, and the public warned?

SUPERB SKILL

But if that is done, the murderer (led by a full-jawed, multi-armed Jack Palance) might try to escape in the panic—and spread their death-carrying germs, clothes, and breaths all over the nation.

2. THE WOODEN HORSE

This story was, for me, the greatest to come out of the war. Without doubt "The Wooden Horse" is the most remarkable escape story of all time.

You will be glad to know that the screen version of it turns out to be the best film we have made in Britain this year.

For eight weeks in that notorious Nazi prison camp, Stalag Luft III, two British RAF officers, tunnelled their way to freedom under the feet of a couple of hundred German guards.

UNDERSTATEMENT

While relays of men performed in exhausted gymnastics over the wooden horse—and kept it up while they were short of food and falling in strength, the escapees were concealed inside, digging.

The triumph of these two men, in face of enormous risks, setbacks, and accidents, is conveyed by director Jack Lee with an inspired nonchalance, good-humour, and understatement that will help to give this remarkable episode its rightful place in British war-time tradition.

Not that it is a bang-the-drum, see-how-wonderful-we-British-are kind of picture.

So Richard Widmark, as a public health official, and Police Captain Paul Douglas must ferret in secret. With superb skill, observation, and speed, Kazan's camera follows them down the dusty streets, the shabby dives, the back-entries, and hole-in-the-corner bars of the New Orleans slum-belt.

Their chief clues come when death strikes again, and again. Their chief fear is that they will not find their quarry in time, and the bacilli will have crawled too far.

Oh, yes, it is a tense film. Despite its breathless rush, it has time for all the touches that mean art in films—the odd characters off the waterfront, the shy glances at the home life of Douglas, the jealous, amorous, temperamental, and frustrated.

This is a film that makes up to me for hours of boredom. It is, in fact, one of the films of the year.

NEAT AND RIPE

But Jack Lee's direction has its chance here with some fine sequences with the French underground in Lubek, with a comic old Danish sea-captain, in a hide-out in Copenhagen.

And its ending (which I won't give away here) is neat and ripe with fun.

Best sequence: a collapse in the tunnel, with Leo Genn struggling to get free—and Nazi guards only two minutes away.

A splendid screen version, in fact, of the looniest (and yet most heartening) incident of the war.

(London Express Service)



Peter, played by Leo Genn, making his way through the tunnel.

This is an advance shot from Michael Wilding's forthcoming film, "Into the Blue"—and finds the Mastermind of Charm a little less remote than usual as a pretty girl's chin rests on his hand.

The pretty teen-ager with Michael is Odile Verneis, who follows the tradition of Fair, French and Under Twenty-one instituted with Anouk and Cecile Aubry.

HOLLYWOOD LOWDOWN

By Sid

Frankish mishaps—Gene Nelson is nursing painful burns behind him from sliding on a floor during one of his dancing stunts for "Ten For Two" at Warners; and Patricia Neal, same studio in "The Breaking Point," sat down on a set chair that a spider was under and got bitten right behind her pretty knee.

Cheta the chimp in Tarzan has been insured for \$50,000. And did you know that William Powell's middle name is Horatio? . . . or, that Bette Davis once worked as a life-guard at a resort on the Atlantic? . . . or, that James Barton, in "The Daughter of Rosie O'Grady," made his stage debut at the age of two, and was touring the country in a vaudeville act at the age of four? . . . or, that Ann Southern is the granddaughter of Simon Lake, the man who invented the modern submarine?

THE IRONY OF IT

Steve Cochran, of "The Damned Don't Cry," rode a couple of bucking horses without harm and went uranium hunting without a burn during his recent vacation at Escondido, Calif. Now he's nursing a terrible case of poison ivy from working in his own garden. . . . April Fool. Day is lucky for lovely Ruth Roman, that is. She signed her Warner contract on April 1, 1940, and had her option picked up on April 1, 1950. In the interim she made several hit pictures, got a big raise and was elevated to full stardom.

BIG STRIKE

Chuckle of the week was a telephone call from Judy Canova in Texas. She said that a friend had discovered some land on his oil. . . . Via local trade papers, Angela Lansbury has announced that she's NOT expecting the stock and that she is ready for pictures.

MALE HENIE

GENE NELSON, the Broadway dancer who's now scoring his first cinematic triumph in Warner Bros. Technicolor musical, "The Daughter of Rosie O'Grady," wants to be the screen's first male ice-skating star, and has asked the valley lot to keep him in mind for a yarn with skating back-grounds.

Heretofore, only femmes have copped the glory of such productions, with girls like Henie, Billa and Rialta enjoying a veritable monopoly. Nelson was a skater long before he became a dancer. He was featured in one of Henie's own shows, and he was on the road and the White Way with "It Happens On Ice."

LEE

Liberty

DAILY AT 2.30, 5.20, 7.30 & 9.30 P.M. DAILY AT 2.30, 5.30, 7.30 & 9.30 P.M.

SHOWING TO-DAY



Added Attraction at LEE

LATEST REPORT FROM EMBATTLED KOREA, FILMED UNDER FIRE BY DEPT. OF DEFENCE AND PARAMOUNT NEWS CAMERAMAN!
B-29 Superforts take off from Okinawa for raids on key enemy targets—Marino Army Units wipe out Communist mortar and machine gun crews, etc.

MORNING SHOW TO-MORROW AT

LIBERTY

AT 12.30 P.M.

COLOR CARTOONS PROGRAMME
PARAMOUNT PICTURES AT REDUCED PRICES

QUEEN'S ALHAMBRA

AIR-CONDITIONED

★ 5 SHOWS TO-MORROW ★

Extra Performance 'ON THE TOWN'
QUEEN'S ALHAMBRA
— AT 11.30 A.M. — — AT 12 NOON —

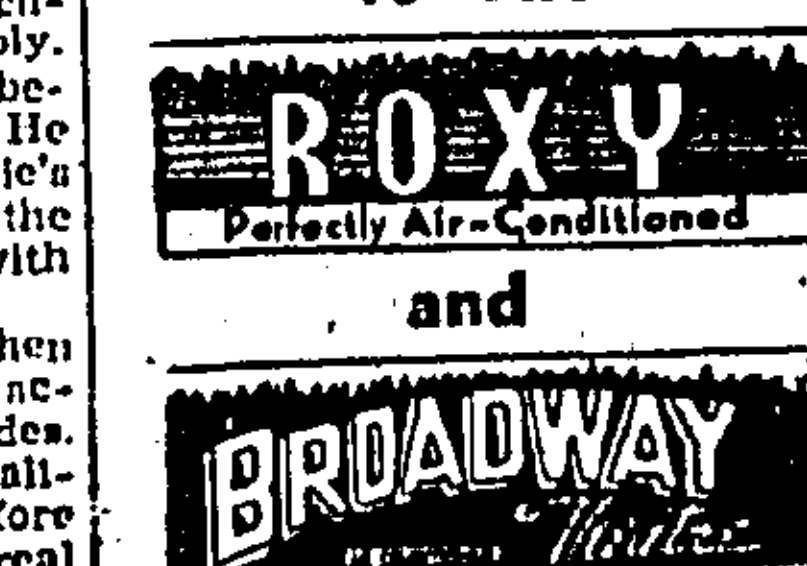
SHOWING TO-DAY AT 2.30, 5.15, 7.20 & 9.30 P.M.
M-G-M'S BIGGEST TECHNICOLOR MUSICAL!



The Most Outstanding Picture Of The Year!



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EVER READY TO AID SUFFERING CHILDREN
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MR LI FOOK WO
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PRESS PHOTOGRAPHS

Copies of photographs taken by the South China Morning Post and Hong Kong Telegraph Staff Photographers are on view in the Morning Post Building.
ORDERS BOOKED.

C.V.R. Thompson 42 LEAD THE WAY

NEW YORK.

THE American working man is beginning to make it plain that he will not stomach Communists.

There is a strike at a small Brooklyn spring factory. The 42 men did not walk out because they want more money. They only quarrel with the boss is that he is afraid to fire a Communist.

The Communist, Anthony Catterino, is Vice-president of their union, and the union is run by fellow-travellers.

So this Brooklyn strike is one which the union, instead of the boss, is trying to break. IT IS ASKING that any employee who approaches the boss for Catterino to be discharged should be discharged himself.

Catterino faces deportation to his homeland of Italy as an alien working for the overthrow of the U.S. Government.

Typical replies from the strikers: "I refuse to work with Communists." "This is one way we can help the boys in Korea." "I don't feel like working alongside a guy like that."

NOTHING can beat the Americans, said America's elder statesman Bernard Baruch, as soon as they realize what they are up against. He told his friend Winston Churchill the same nine years ago.

In an 80th birthday interview, Baruch added that the Americans have one blind spot. Said he: "It is the doctrine, when we are in the face of danger, of 'wait and see.' That is the demagoguery of the right."

OFF TO LONDON has gone Joseph Byrne, Vice-Chairman of the Port of New York Authority. His mission—to find out from Port of London officials how to keep a big port going under enemy bombing.

ANNOUNCEMENT from the horticultural department of the University of New Hampshire: a new mulberry bush developed from a cross between leading American and Russian varieties has produced the best species in existence.

UNDER THE HEADING "Just Born," New York's largest store offered its customers "the royal infant doll."

BANNED on all TV shows from now on: two-piece bathing suits.



"If you must pace up and down outside Clarence House smoking all your cigarettes like an expectant father, you can't expect to come home and smoke ours." London Express Service

In the chateau where 1,000 birds sing

IN one of Lake Geneva's beauty spots stands Promenthoux, the chateau of 1,000 birds.

Here, in an aviary half a mile long, the birds sing free from fear and danger.

The aviary has its own pond and trout river, and the birds fly around and into the 20-roomed chateau as well.

The owner is Count de Bendor, once known in Britain as Baron de Forest.

Thirty years ago he was a radical Liberal M.P. for West Ham North.

Today he is 71. He said of his aviary: "The idea is to help the weak against the strong. Birds bred and born in cages would die or be killed if allowed in the open."

"We take in all sorts of birds, and the police bring us many. Small boys bring birds with broken legs or wings, and here, in safety, we treat the sick and teach the young to fly."

"We never buy birds. We refuse to encourage the bird trade. Birds in the aviary are allowed to fly out if they want to."

"Many do, but after one or two days fly back in again."

Almost every bird is known by name. The count's assistant called to come and they settled on her shoulder.

Kitchens of the chateau have been turned into grain stores for the birds.

The count refuses to talk finance. That the chateau must have cost about £10,000 to build, and the staff of 10 would probably take up another £600 a month.

The mystery man who trafficked in honours

By PERCY HOSKINS

PARIS, well known in the capitals of Europe.

SCOTLAND YARD tonight marked "Closed" on the dossier of one of the most intriguing and colourful characters ever to be named on the files of the Criminal Record Office. An inquiry made after a routine check-up on first offenders of years ago disclosed that J. Maundy Gregory, friend of kings and who himself claimed descent from kings, is dead.

Paris police told the Yard that he died in a military hospital in Paris in 1911, during the German occupation—the Maundy Gregory who was named in London for trafficking in honours and who, later, was the central figure in a still unexplained death riddle.

Scotland Yard is now trying, with the help of the International Police Commission, to find out details of Gregory's last days in Paris.

M. Jean Nepel, the assistant director, worked all day searching for someone who could tell him how Gregory, who was 64, came to die in the German-controlled hospital, and what was the cause of death.

Once an actor

In a cemetery at Ivry, I stood by the grave of a man who in his day was a guardian of State secrets, and who claimed ancestry back to Edward III. in the 14th century.

Princes and prelates, peers and distinguished commoners, statesmen, leaders of the arts and of the sciences—he was on closest terms with them all.

He had partial offices in Parliament Street, between Scotland Yard and Downing Street.

Earliest known of Gregory's activities was his working as an actor and becoming a producer in London's West End. That was in 1908 for a revival of "Dorothy."

Then he ran an agency as a sort of hotel detective. When the 1914 war began the Government apparently considered that his knowledge so gained would be of value, and he was introduced to Whitehall.

Later, he claimed to be engaged on counter-espionage, and after the war he became

But the magistrate said that the maximum fine of £50 would be inadequate. "Gregory," he said, "will go to prison for two months, and pay a fine of £50 and the costs of the prosecution."

He commended "the very proper attitude taken up by Lieut.-Commander Leake."

The case which everybody thought would be a thousand secrets, ended. Although it was said in the House of Commons that there were other complaints that further action was taken.

Yard inquiry

While Gregory was in 1901 Scotland Yard began investigating the circumstances of the death of a 59-year-old former actress.

This woman—Mrs. Edith Marion Rose, former wife of

Linked with 8 kings

TO anyone who questioned Maundy Gregory's ancestry, he would produce a pedigree 44 long, compiled by the College of Herald.

From the time of Edward III, it passed through English history and disclosed Gregory's kinship with some of the most famous figures of the past.

The last entry was:—Arthur John Maundy Gregory, of Abbey Lodge, Abbey-road, St John's Wood, Co. London. Born July 1, 1877 at Southampton aforesaid.

This suggested that Gregory, through his mother, had the blood of eight kings of England in his veins; that John o' Gaunt, "the honoured Lancaster," Harry Hotspur, and the Black Prince were among his forebears; and that his lineage was traceable to William the Conqueror.

Mr. Frederick Rose, a composer—died in Gregory's house in Hyde Park-terrace the previous September. Her death had been certified to be due to cerebral hemorrhage and chronic Bright's disease.

A will made shortly before her death, read: "Everything I have [and this amounted to about £10,000] to be left to Mr J. Maundy Gregory to be disposed of as he thinks best and

in accordance with what I should desire."

The Yard and the woman's relatives began to ask:—

1. Why did Mrs. Rose leave her money to Gregory in a will written in his handwriting?

2. Why was she buried in a lead coffin in a Thames river-bank churchyard which was in a continual state of flood?

3. Had she died an unnatural death?

In other words had murder been done?

The Home Office granted an exhumation order and the coffin—at the time still full of water—was lifted from its grave at Brompton, Berkshire, on April 28.

Dr. Hache Lynch, the Home Office analyst, and the late Sir Bernard Spilbury, the pathologist began their examination.

The inquest was held in July, but Gregory was not there, although he had been subpoenaed to attend. He had left the country.

To reporters who tracked him to Paris, Gregory said it was "no vulgar intrigue" this "wonderful friendship" of his with Mrs. Rose. The world had known them as brother and sister; that, indeed, had been their relationship.

Gregory told the reporters of Mrs. Rose's last illness.

He was lunching with the King of Greece at a West End restaurant when a telegram came calling him home.

He went home, and stood by her bedside. "Quick," he cried, "Pen and paper." He fumbled in his pocket, and drew out the luncheon menu card. And on that the will was written, with the doctor standing by.

Then a few days later, after they had dinner together, Mrs. Rose had another seizure.

Search for grave

They could not save her. On the day she died, Gregory had another luncheon appointment with the King of Greece.

He kept it. "I felt no good purpose would be served by postponing it." And then he went in search of a grave for his "dear, sweet friend" by the riverside, where many of their happiest hours had been spent.

He told of difficulties; how he had offered 100 guineas to the parish funds if permission could be given him to bury her where she wished.

A churchwarden's consent was necessary. He found one; he was a butler, and he was at a whist drive. But Gregory

(Continued on Page 15)

NOTHING OVER HALF PRICE

AT

MACKINTOSH'S

SUMMER SALE

MONDAY AND TUESDAY

BATH GOWNS.
SWIM TRUNKS.
SPORTS SHIRTS.
WASHABLE TIES.
ART. SILK TIES.

13, CHATER ROAD.

DAY SHIRTS.
SPORTS COATS.
SUMMER SUITS.
RAINCOATS (small).
VESTS: DRAWERS.

Frank Owen

sends from Indonesia a blunt warning to the nations of the West from one of the wise men of the East—

We'd be mad to let Reds get in here

JAKARTA. This is a world-wide problem. But out here the colours are deepened and the contrasts heightened. We should be mad if we failed to tackle it ourselves, and left the masses of Asia exposed to the propaganda that Communism is the only answer.

HAJI SALIM looks venerable and wise, as you sip tea with him in his house at Ninl Ayem. Well, maybe not so venerable—the slight, white beard could be deceptive. He has a quick, questioning glance, talks very well in English and volubly, and answers only the questions in English which he chooses to hear.

I am sure that anyway Haji Salim is wise.

He is one of the three chief advisers to Dr Hatta, Premier and Foreign Minister of Indonesia. Dr Hatta has a reputation in the Far East as a knowledgeable and prudent statesman.

His choice of Haji Salim as a counsellor is possibly both evidence and effect of this.

Here is a man who takes a deep interest in adult education, which he by no means confines to his own people. He professes some shrewd suggestions to the nations of the West.

Thus, Haji Salim points out that in a peasant community, where everybody can eat and live roughly by the fruit of his labours, the lure of Communism makes no particular appeal.

"The lure, and power, of Communism is that it promises to fill a void—the vast void of the empty human belly."

Now, even in these garden isles of Indonesia (the soil really looks the richest, the trees and shrubs and plants the greenest I ever saw), you must have seeds, spades, sacks, transport, medicine for the human and even the animal beast, if you mean to make old Mother Nature part with her bounty.

Indonesia does not possess, and cannot yet produce, the spades, hoes, ploughs, trucks, trains, or even enough rice for all her 70,000,000 sons and daughters.

MOTIVES

THE nations of the West can provide, or purchase, all these necessities—and, indeed, to a large extent America is already doing it.

"But," asks Haji Salim, and not entirely rhetorically, "why is she doing it? To help us to get up on our own feet and stand there economically? Or to fight Communism politically?"

Thus Haji Salim poses the argument which the Communists ceaselessly urge in the East to discredit all aid from the West.

They put it this way: "You are being roped in, bribed in, if you like, to serve as front-line cannon-fodder against something that the West fears."

It must be admitted that the Americans themselves help this legend by their emphasis on "anti-Communism."

But Asia's masses are far less against "Communism," which they do not yet know, than they are against "Colonialism," which they do know—and don't want any longer, whether its brand is Dutch, French, British, or American.

And what is Colonialism to them? It is social and racial inequality.

SYMPTOMS

WELL, don't let them confuse things; and don't let us confuse them either. Here, the rich man is still in his castle, with the poor man at his gate.

True, the poor man is knocking at the gate. But that is not necessarily Communism, though it may turn into it if he knocks in vain—and has to knock it down.

Here, over a vast domain the white man is still master, and the black, brown, and yellow man is servant.

True, there are also many black, brown, and yellow masters—but I do not observe many white servants of these. The colour line is still plain for all to see, and the increasing millions who see it resent it.

But that is not necessarily Communism, though it can become identified with it if we ignore it. If the only way the steam can escape is by blowing the cylinder's head, then it will blow its head.

The British had the navy to raise this in India long ago, and the imagination to prepare for it. We left her with a great legacy—a tested apparatus of civil administration and a magnificent military tradition.

Here in Indonesia the Dutch left her to their heirs.

RESULTS: Over quite half of the island there is no government at all, at any rate such as we should recognise by that name. The taxes are not collected, and peace-keeping citizens are not protected.

WARNINGS

WITH his "Heavenly Host" of 200 gunmen, Turco West-Indy very nearly raised a victorious revolt.

Today troops of the not-yet-disbanded Dutch East Indian Army are in open mutiny in the Celebes; at Ambon the former native levies have declared a separate State; at a score of points the guerrilla gamblers reign by terror.

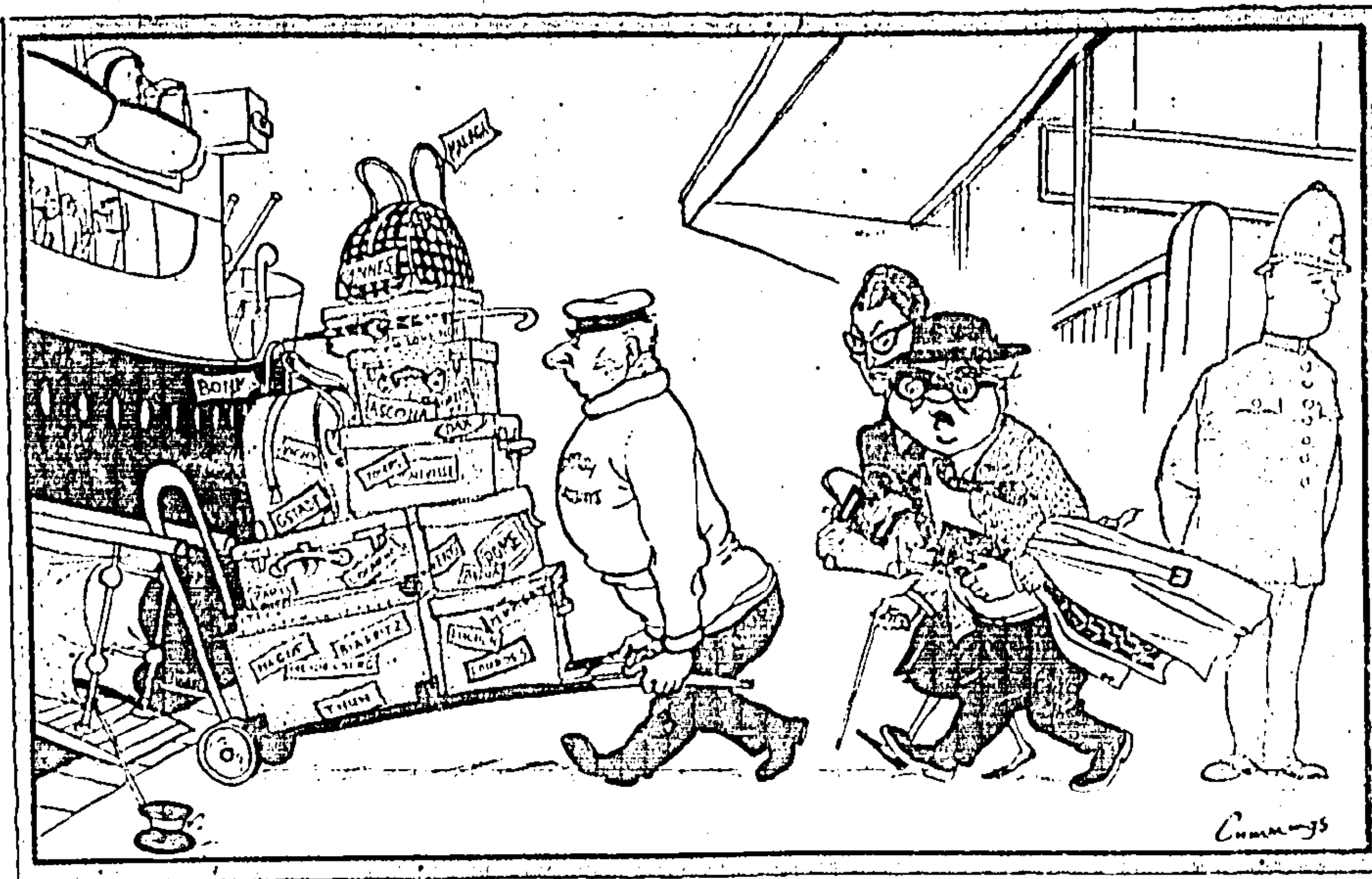
A new unitary Constitution has been inaugurated—and Dr Shariyah, the last Prime Minister, assured me that nowhere near enough preparation had been made.

Finally, for good measure, a general strike of all plantation workers was timed for last Saturday.

None of all this is due to "Communism," though the Communists will not fail to exploit it. It is the backwash of that past "Colonialism."

The young Indonesian Government needs not the condescending patronage or even only the concrete aid of the nations in the West. It needs, Haji Salim says, their understanding, their patience, and their comradeship.

(London Express Service)



"The one drawback about the Socialist Paradise is the beggarly £50 travel allowance permitted for getting out of it"

London Express Service

JEBB the GIANT KILLER

BY A SPECIAL CORRESPONDENT

Britain's spokesman

at Uno becomes a TV star for New Yorkers

LAKE SUCCESS.

TALL, tense, trenchant Sir Gladwyn Jebb, Britain's new representative in the Security Council, has become a favourite with American audiences at Uno's sessions on Korea.

Though Jacob Malik holds the share of the spotlight always reserved for an opponent, spot the weakness of the argument and expose it in a concisely phrased answer—tinged as one American newspaperman called it with "classic British acid."

Said one American after watching the United Nations session on television: "I'd rather watch that guy than the wrestlers." And wrestling matches rank high on the popularity lists of American TV.

Another American spectator at Uno, after watching Sir Gladwyn visibly unnerve the stolid Jacob Malik, commented with admiration: "...and thus Saint George, armed only with his sharp tongue, slew the dragon."

Jebb is compared favourably with our past delegates to the United Nations who, in turn, are regarded by most Americans as more colourful than their own representatives.

The right word

HE is credited with more liveliness than Sir Alexander Cadogan; more direct approach than Sir Hartley Shawcross.

But it is Jebb's ability to use the right word at the right time and his mastery of the British art of understatement, that has made Jebb a favourite with United Nations audiences.

American delegate Warren Austin challenges Malik's arbitrary rulings in a manner that is often (as the New York Times pointed out) "almost too angry." Other delegates take issue in ponderous, rambling fashion. But Jebb places his verbal barbs with the same precision with which he aims a rifle when he is hunting stag on

the estate of his wife's family in Scotland.

Those who know the 50-year-old Foreign Office career man best say that his lifetime of reading classical literature, studying languages and learning history—he took a First at Oxford—has given him the ability to cut quickly through the verbiage of an opponent, spot the weakness of the argument and expose it in a concisely phrased answer—tinged as one American newspaperman called it with "classic British acid."

Those trenches

WHEN Malik dramatically waved two photographs of John Foster Dulles in a trench in Korea, and asked with great delicacy of wit: "Was he (Dulles) there gathering violets?" it was Sir Gladwyn who replied:

"No amount of photographs of Mr Dulles in a trench—and I only wish there had been more trenches; no suggestion that he himself first rushed across the frontier; no repetition of arguments which a child could refute can obscure the patent fact that it was the North Korean troops who in large numbers and heavily armed, crossed the frontier on June 24, June last."

Throughout the first week of Mr Malik's reign as chairman of the Security Council, Sir Gladwyn, in the words of James Reston, diplomatic correspondent of the New York Times, demonstrated that "the British have not been practising the gentle art of verbal homicide at Oxford all these years for nothing."

In the quiet, patient voice of an adult who is determined to be reasonable at all costs with an infuriating brat of a child, Jebb, in reply to an attempt by Malik to link the Korean and Chinese questions, said: "It is true that both China and Korea are in the same part of the world...but this geographical connection is



and acting Secretary-General of the United Nations in London in 1946.

Jebb has wanted the post he now has for a long time; though he misses gardening at his home, Bannfield Hall, at Halesworth, in Suffolk. Every Sunday there, he used to read the lesson in the village church.

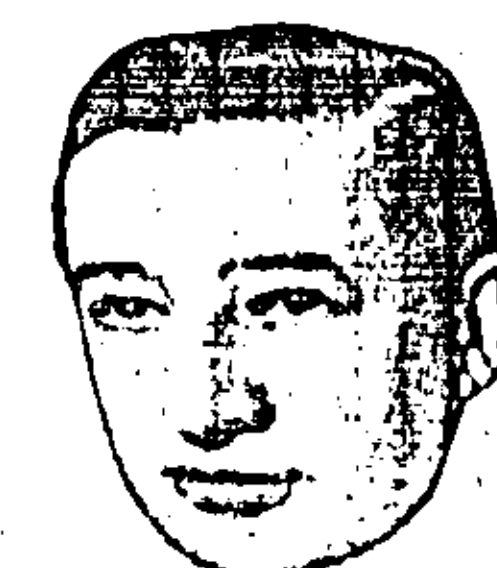
At Lake Success Jebb has impressed everybody—probably including Malik—with his logical sense, his fair for organisation, his ability to diagnose a situation quickly—and his modesty.

But says Jebb: "I'm no good at crossword puzzles. I never can think of the answer."

THE GERM TURNS...

FOR as long as I can remember my Uncle Charlie has been complaining of good health—not his own, mind you, but my Aunt Frieda's.

By BILLY ROSE



For 40 winters, to hear him tell it, he has been an easy mark for colds, catarrhs and rheumatic pains, while his wife has never developed so much as a sniffle.

Last February, when I dropped in to see them at their Allen Street flat, Charlie was in bed, rummy-eyed and ear-muffled.

"What gives?" I asked. "What always gives?" said my uncle. "Your aunt loses the flu, I find it. She's got a constitution like a horse."

Frieda was in the kitchen warming up a plate. "Like a pastrami sandwich she treats me," said Charlie. "I'm all over mustard."



MY favourite relatives came to America around the time Teddy Roosevelt was elected, and the voyage over, according to Charlie, was the roughest in the history of navigation. It took 23 days and even the captain was seasick.

Frieda was the only one on board who ate regularly, and gained an average of a pound a day. When the helmsman took to his bunk—still according to Charlie—it was she who took the wheel. As for my uncle, he spent the entire trip with his head sticking out of a porthole and the weather being what it was, it was a miracle he wasn't drowned. Because of this apparent immunity to disease, Frieda has always been one of the favourite daughters of the East Side, especially when any of the neighbours are ill.

For years now, she's been carrying soup and salve to their homes, tending their kids and lecturing family doctors on their therapeutic shortcomings. "Herself, she don't get sick, but to me she brings back the germ," is the way Charlie explains her.

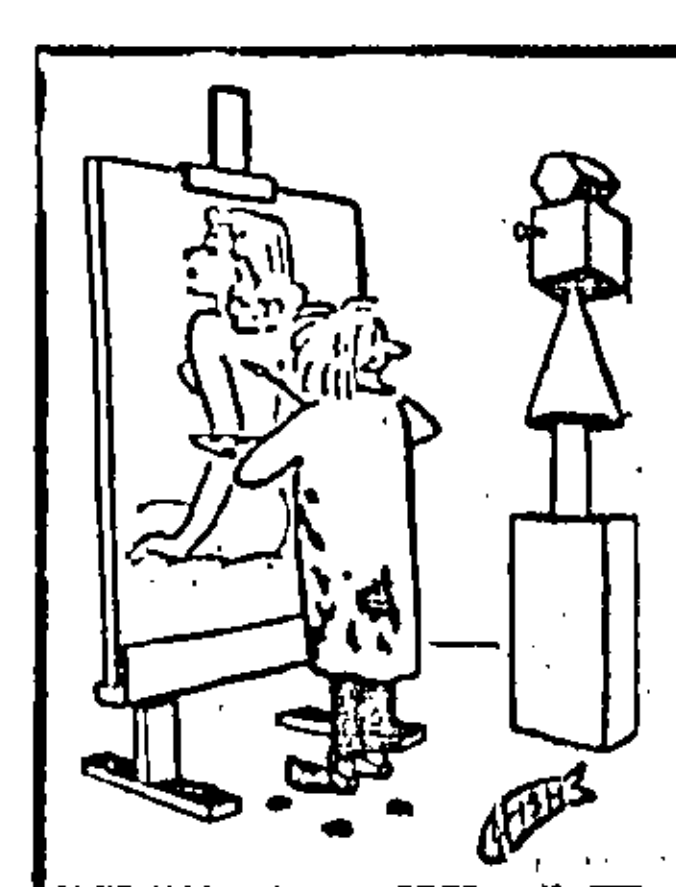


A FEW days ago, however, my uncle telephoned and, without bothering to suppress the triumph in his voice, said: "Frieda is flat like a pancake. She's got a flu, with complications yet."

FOR the benefit of the uninitiate, a "guggle-muggle" is an old East Side remedy composed of warm milk, egg, honey, cinnamon and whisky. "With your uncle happy returns," said Frieda. "It's his birthday."

"Yea, it's my birthday," groaned Charlie, "and for a present she gave me her 'flu.'"

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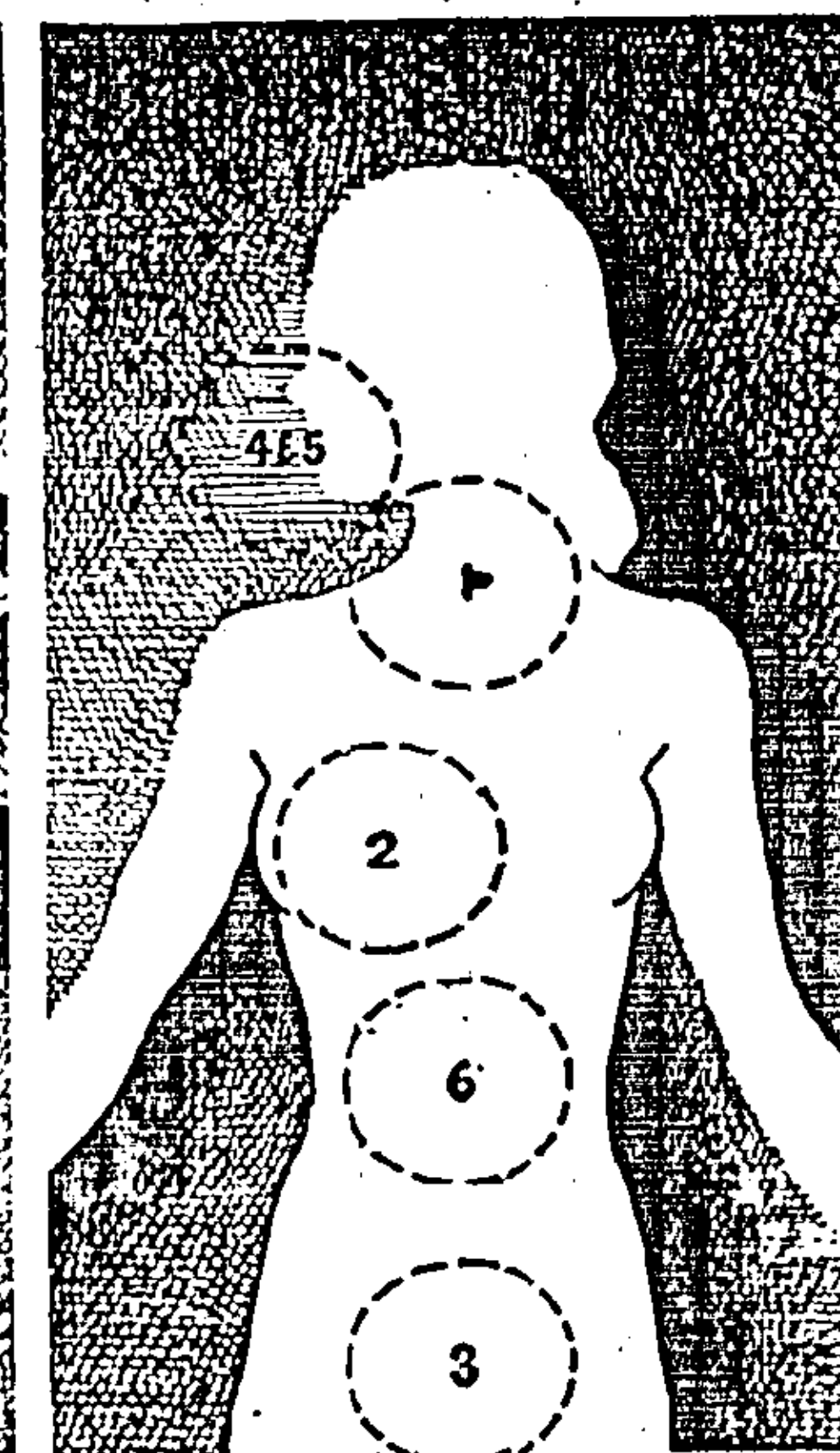


London Express Service

Here is good news about Cancer



Every year thousands would not die... if these signs were reported in time.



Every year thousands would not die... if these signs were reported in time.



If you have beginning cancer, your doctor may save your life.

Science is gaining on cancer!

Scientists all over the world are attacking the problem! They are experimenting with hormones, for example, and with radioactive and other new chemical substances, in the hope of new treatment. Of great help is the public's growing knowledge that cancer can usually be checked if it is discovered early enough, and if treated properly. Luckily, cancer often sends out certain warning signals!

Know cancer's 6 warnings!

1. Hoarseness, or a cough—when you have no cold.
2. Any persistent lump—however painless.
3. Irregular or increased bleeding from any body opening.
4. Any sore that doesn't heal in a month, especially one about the mouth, tongue or skin.
5. A change of color, texture, or sudden growth in a mole, wart or scar—particularly an old burn scar.
6. Loss of appetite; persistent changes in normal habits of elimination; continued indigestion.

Early cancer can often be controlled!

Today, with early diagnosis, most cancer is controllable. And you don't necessarily have cancer even if you do show one of its danger signs. 98 out of 100 women who came to a large cancer clinic for examination learned they were cancer-free. So don't be afraid to find out. Remember, delay is your greatest danger. Don't put off an examination. If you have any doubts, see your doctor immediately!

• You see the name Squibb on your chemist's shelves. You see it, too, on your doctor's prescriptions. For Squibb is one of the world's largest manufacturers of penicillin, streptomycin, vitamins, anesthetics, hormones, and other medicines prescribed by your doctor to restore and safeguard your health. Since 1858, the Squibb Research Laboratories have been finding, perfecting, producing medicines to raise the standard of health and to relieve suffering, all over the world.



SQUIBB
MEDICALS

CRIME QUIZ



Miss Teal called in P.C. Brown, the village constable, to her country cottage when she found her pet parrot missing one morning. Her nephew Jim, who also lived in the cottage, had been complaining of the bird's chatter while he studied.

THE EMPTY CAGE



Miss Teal explained that she filled the parrot's seed and water bowls the previous night. The door of the cage was tricky to close. One had to twist the latch in a certain way, or else bang the door. Her nephew had gone out that morning before she got up.



P.C. Brown questioned the nephew: "Why don't you bring your aunt's parrot back?" "How do you know I've got it?" said Jim. When P.C. Brown told him he brought the bird in from the woodshed. What did P.C. Brown tell him?

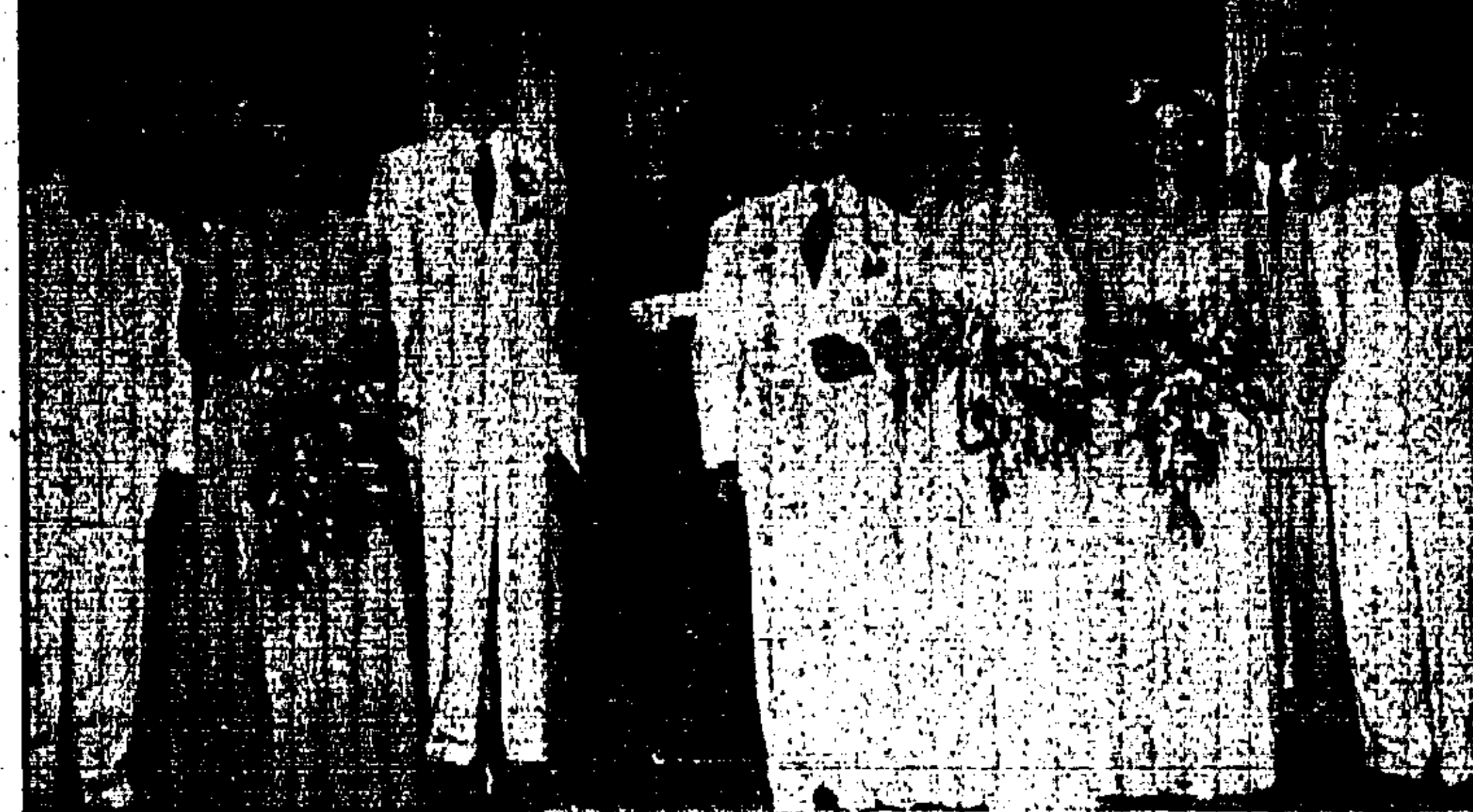
(Solutions Page 15)



ON Indonesian Independence Day, the newly-appointed Indonesian Consul-General in Hongkong, Mr Kwco Djio-hoo, was host at an informal party given for Indonesian residents. Mr Kwco is fourth from left in picture above. On the right are members of the visiting Indonesian girls' basketball team who were present at the party. (Telegraph Staff Photographer)



MR Sin Pui-kwan, who gave a big party at the Kwong Chow Restaurant on Monday to celebrate his 61st birthday, seen with members of his family. (Telegraph Staff Photographer)



TWO pictures taken at the wedding of Mr David Cohen and Miss Rhannon Roberts, which took place at the Ohel Leah Synagogue on Monday. (Telegraph Staff Photographer)



MR O. R. Sadick (left), who won the first shoot of the Hongkong Rifle Association last Sunday, seen with Lt-Col. J. G. Fisher and Mr Wong Bor. (Telegraph Staff Photographer)

RIGHT: Swimmers of the Chinese YMCA Division, who carried off top honours at last Sunday's St John Ambulance Brigade aquatic sports. (Telegraph Staff Photographer)



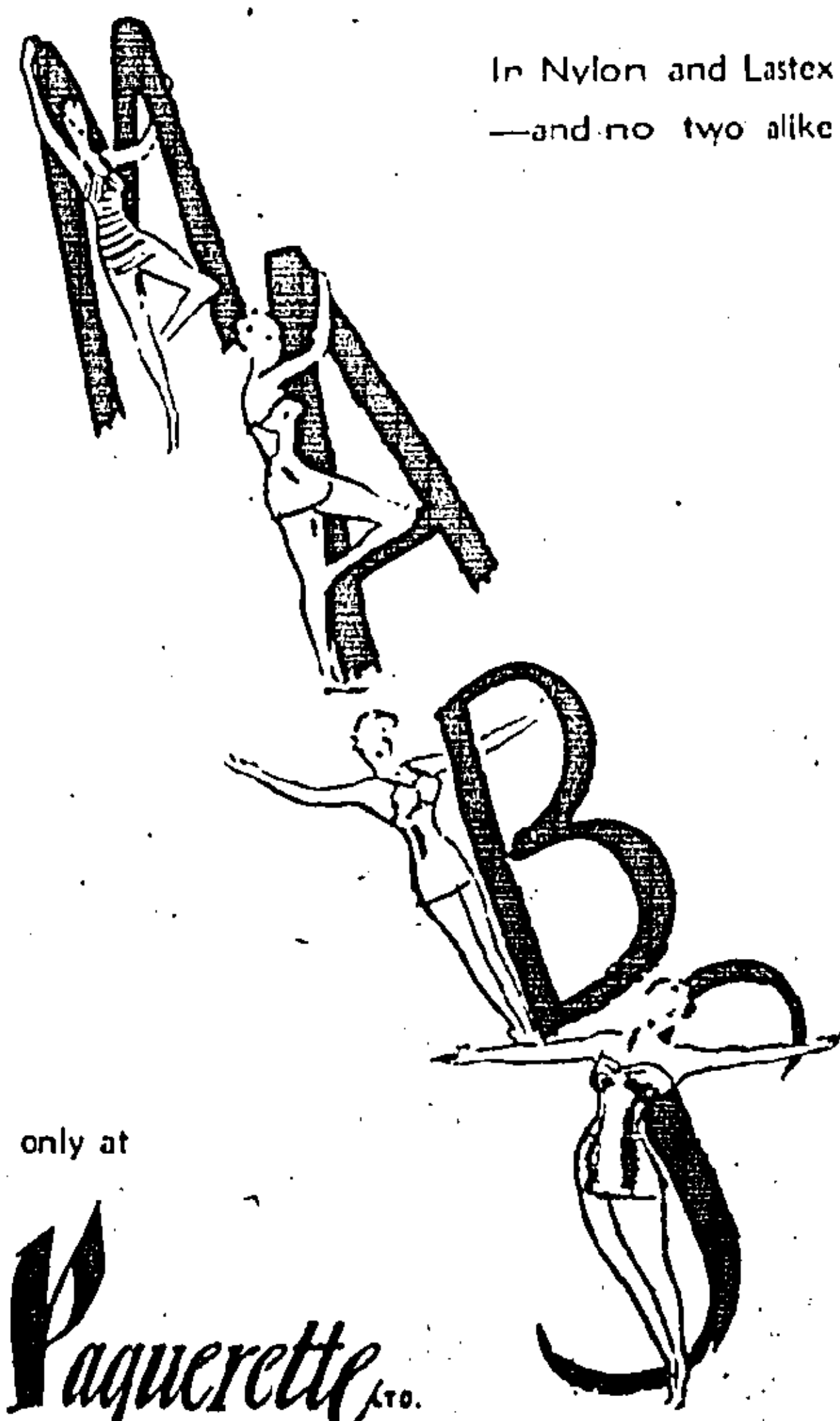
ON extreme right is Air Marshal G. Jones, chief of the Royal Australian Air Force, who visited Hongkong during the week. Picture was taken at Kai Tak. (Telegraph Staff Photographer)



MISS Maud Ward, Matron of the Nothorse Hospital, is leaving the Colony on retirement early next month after 30 years in Hongkong. (Telegraph Staff Photographer)



MRS D. W. MacIntosh, wife of the Commissioner of Police, giving away the prizes at the St John Ambulance Brigade swimming sports last Sunday. (Telegraph Staff Photographer)



GROUP picture taken on the roof garden of the Bankers' Club last Sunday on the occasion of a tea party given in honour of Prof. A. L. Young and Prof. C. T. Huang (fifth and sixth from left, seated) by the St John's University Alumni Association of Hongkong. (Telegraph Staff Photographer)

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TUESDAY

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ON SALE EVERYWHERE

Beautiful Handout



By ALICE ALDEN

THE finest of touches, the prettiest of designs add lustre to top-bracket fabric gloves, so right, so cool with all outfits. Dawnelle does a double woven cotton glove with an eye to the eyelet embroidered blouses and collar and cuff sets so popular this summer. A two inch border of embroidery beautifies the slightly flaring scalloped wrist.

GUIDE (PARIS, 1950) TO THE
RE-SHAPED
WOMAN

● Again Paris fashions order "About turn." Women who had cut their hair short are told, "Look womanly."

EILEEN
ASCROFT

has been watching the shows day by day. She sends this what-it-all-means report:

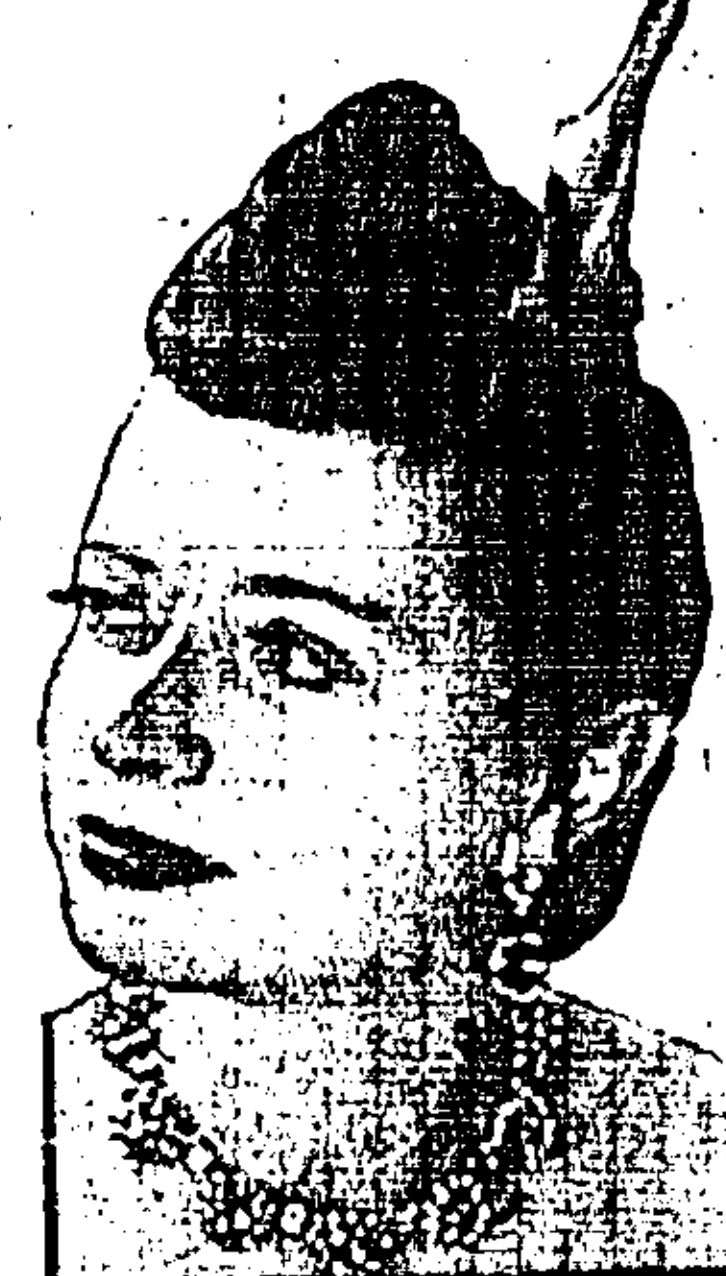
PARIS.
IN less than a week of the Paris collections a new woman has been born.

More feminine than the gamin creature of the spring, of the boyish, shapeless clothes and casual, short haircut, she has curves where they ought to be and longer, sleeker hairstyle with a roll of curls in the nape of the neck.

Gone are the sun-glow make-up and tangerine lip-sticks of the summer. Her complexion is now pale as the camellia, with dark, glowing lips and eyes.

The new line

COATS are either fitted and full-skirted 34-length with exaggeratedly high necks, or they are eight-ninths in length,



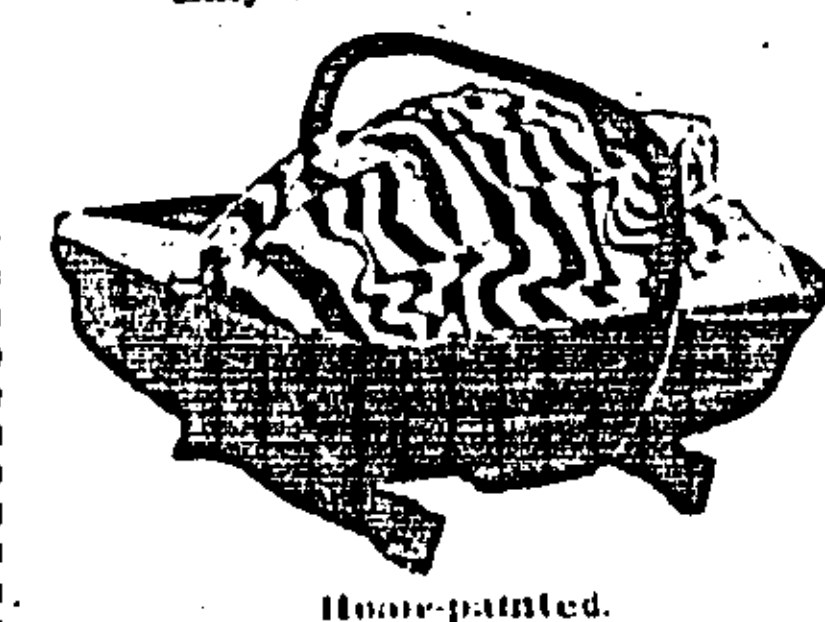
Dior evening cap is a spiral coil of tulle to match the hair. Built-up area recalls a Burmese temple dancer's headdress.

long and slim, giving a tonic effect. Where collars exist, they are as large as military capes. Velvet is top favourite and linings are say—bright satins, striped jersey or pleated silk.

SUITS have slim skirts, flaring or pleated below the knee or oblique wrap-around skirts with fan-shaped draping. Jackets seldom have revers, but feature high necks, natural shoulders, plain sleeves with emphasised waistlines with stiffened basques and pockets. Jackets of velvet and faille are teamed with wool skirts. Many are lined or faced with silver tissue.

How to look different
—but not odd

Easy to make.



Hand-painted.

TODAY the pie-strip poser is tickled by photographer John French. He chooses three fresh ideas—a sweater, a sun-top, and a shopping basket—to lead you away from safe-but-dull holiday outfits.

★ RIGHT: The sporting way of showing one shoulder. This new sweater-style is made in navy blue and white jersey, with a broad, close-fitting waistband. The neck cuff turns down all round, and makes a broader point on the sleeved shoulder.

★ LEFT: The Paris plan on beachwear. This elegant, backless suntop, designed by Carven, can be copied at home.

How to make it: Make a halter with a broad piece of cotton material, sew a deep hemline along both ends. Thread through a piece of matching material as a waistband, and tie firmly at the back to secure the plunge-line.

★ FINALLY: The prettiest way of packing up small-thru shopping. This started as a plain wooden gardening basket with two platform legs for easy putting-down. A coat of brilliant coloured paint adorned it for away-from-home use.

(London Express Service)

—from the fields and trees

Do Your Summer
Accessories Come...

THE materials for this summer's fashion accessories have literally been gathered from the fields and trees—palm trees, to be accurate. It is from the stems of the leaves that raffia is made.

From the fields we have the most popular resort hat, a sun-shading picture hat with string netted crown and thatched brim of straw. If a thatched house is cool in summer, says Betty Allen, the designer, then surely a thatched hat must be cool. Certainly it is smart, particularly when worn with a black linen or black silk sun suit. The belt on the dress, in vivid green suede, is embroidered in natural raffia.

To complete your day necessities there are woven raffia handbags—neat and capacious, with an adjustable shoulder. These handbags are sufficiently formal to wear with a summer dress in town.

Cobweb Lace

Lace is back in a big way for summer. Lovely for romantic evening gowns, short evening dresses with billowing skirts over contrasting taffeta

underskirts, transparent evening and afternoon coats, and trimming on silk suits and afternoon frocks.

Textures vary from stiff gulleys to lace as fine as cobwebs. Most popular shades are dark, black, navy and midnight blue, and steel grey. One pretty "little" evening dress has a fine black lace overskirt, over tiers of gold lace flounces, and a frilled black lace "U" neckline. A sleeveless afternoon dress of cerise net has insertion of fine black lace and lace-bordered cape collar. And a black netball dress is finished with tier upon tier of delicate white lace.

Another mid-season collection features lace evening dresses with Marmalade silhouette—that is, a sheath-like dress with a fishtail flare below the knees. It appears in beige, yellow and white, and one beautiful combination of white lace veiled by midnight blue chiffon.



In navy blue and white—for those who like the one-shoulder line.

Beauty After Forty

By HELEN FOLLETT

WHITE hair is not a good looks liability, as some grey-tops fancy. It forms a silver frame that is often flattering to the complexion. It requires the most fastidious attentions in the way of shampooing and brushing. It must be arranged in neatest possible way, have dignity and charm.

A medium short cut can be arranged to look as if the hair were long. Clever hair stylists know how to turn the trick. The hair is swept upward at the front, carrying two wide undulations. At the back it is drawn crosswise, ribbon fashion, with several wide undulations. Many of the older women feel that ruffled ends are a bit too cute, not dignified. There are many other modes that are flattering. Edyth Thornton McLeod's new book, "Beauty After Forty" contains several good hairstyle suggestions suitable for the matron.

Liquid shampoos are especially recommended for the removing of silvered locks. Give the hair a rousing brushing to your hair well. Pour on a little shampoo, rubbing crosswise at the temples, up and down at the nape line, back and forth on the crown of your head. Keep adding warm water all the time.

The bluing rinse seems to be as popular as ever. Sometimes it is becoming, sometimes not. If the complexion is fair and youthful, it adds chic, but if the skin is sallow it may have a deplorable effect, giving it a green cast. There are many beauticians who protest against the bluing touch if the complexion does not qualify.

Return of
the wasp
—waist—

THE past week has been one of concentrated fashion shows from Mayfair to Paris, and I have seen more than 2,000 models. Who comes out on top? Paris? Or London?

In tailoring our London designers are still in the lead. They showed suits made from English wool which are more finely tailored than any seen in Paris.

But if I was spending £70 to £80 on a dress or a suit, Paris would have my money.

1920 look

The LONDON silhouette is big and loose, with a narrow hemline.

I saw a lot of the 1920 Look. Coats have half-belts, dropped to rest on the hipline.

Suit jackets are longer, but skirts generally slightly shorter with fullness at the back.

London shows lots of black and dark green. Woven checks



THE CONCERTINA
(A new hat from Paris, by Valou.)

are popular and both purple and black overchecks. The PARIS collection opened with Dior's show, which was due to begin at 10 o'clock.

At 1040 journalists and buyers were still pouring into an already overcrowded salon, where, in a temperature of more than 80 degrees, people were jammed together on all chairs and were packed on the stairway and window balconies.

Day crinolines

At 1045 the first dress appeared. By 11 o'clock we were asking: "Has Dior done it again?"

The wasp waist is back again. Suits and coats have a padded or stiffened hipline.

Lots of velvet

Jacques Fath is coming well up into the lead, and there was little to choose between his collection and Dior's.

Fath shows lots of velvet with fur. He shows the curts hat with a narrow crown and wide



HALTER-NECK GLOVES
(For evenings, by Dior.)

brim. He shows the velvet look, with his torso fitting snugly below the knees.

But Fath's evening dresses are sadly behind Dior's. The skirt was so tight that the models could hardly walk and had to be assisted on to the platform. Hats in Paris are small, either made from coils of tulle set fair and square on the front of the head, or like two flat pancakes of felt.

Tiny plush tricornes are also seen. Velvet and satin cravats are worn with suits and coats. Collars are muted.

Y. will wear lots of black and a little dark green. Velvet is the material of the year in London and Paris.

Hair will be longer. Dior's models wore their hair neatly pinned into a half-roll at the back. Fath's models show the Canota hair style, which is brushed back with no parting and has a deep wave over each ear.

Finally, a summing up of the Dior-Fath new look for the winter. A small head, a thin, sloping shoulders, a big bust, small waist, wider hips, pale complexion, dark lips, pale nails, dark chestnut hair.

Susan Deacon

(London Express Service)

Mannequins

YOUNGEST of the Paris boutiques modelling for the big house is Pierre Balmain's 19-year-old Nicole, 800-eyed, creamy-skinned and curvaceous. Rivaling the popularity of Fath's "incomparable Sophie" is a stately blonde English girl, Jacky Craven.

Dior's glamorous Eastern brunette, Alla, has at last abandoned her sleek page-boy in favour of the new "chignon" hair style, worn at the moment by most of the Paris mannequins. It is sleek on top with side waves and a curled roll in the nape of the neck. Dark chestnut is the favourite colour and blonde heads are rarely seen.

Colours

BLACK is the only shade for town wear. Every French designer uses it until six o'clock. Favourite combination with it is brown.

Black appears, too, for late-evening dresses, but there are many rich and exotic shades as well, such as Dior Red, Blue of France, and brilliant green. For evening there are black and white and a wonderful range of smokers' colours—Blond Tobacco, Lighter-Fat Grey and Black Tobacco.

Ideas

round, high collars of mink and Persian lamb. Genie Khan fur caps and gigantic muffs, tunic frocks with side lacings, fur-lined capes and overcoats. Queen Alexandra dog collars of diamonds with all clothes from dawn to dusk, violets over a violet satin lining to a mink coat, a court shoe with tiny front lacing, evening gloves joined by a halter neck strap.

Always fur

FRENCH FURRIERS should be happy men this week: all the big designers have used fur for morning, afternoon and evening.

Mink is the leading favourite, used to line and trim coats and suits, in Mongol caps and enormous muffs and ridiculous evening accessories such as aprons, "minklet" necklaces combined with matching pearls, and "Bal-Minks," which are silk chiffon scarves trimmed with mink.

At Balmain's mannequins even walk on mink; the soles of their evening shoes have been trimmed with fur. Gloves have cuffs of mink and mink fur embroidery is used on evening gowns.

Accessories

Dior slits his jackets to carry a boutonniere of lilacs or the valley. Pierre Balmain bunches a small pink rose with a pink satin bow and calls it "The Bolly Rose." From this salon, too, come cocktail gloves with cuffs of roses, bubbles' jewellery (plastic bubbles filled with coloured water, cream de menthe or burgundy) and reversible umbrellas, trimmed with fur. Enormous bunches of violets are perched upside down on the crowns of hats with the stems waving in the air.

Shop - gazing

OUTSIDE the rarefied air of the overheated salons French shops are still full of ideas for summer.

Soap bubble jewellery is pretty and inexpensive; large buttons of amber or tortoiseshell can be bought for 6d. each.

Popular for holidays are Turkish towelling skirts, lovely in white with black cotton skirts. Silk artificial roses, minute drops of "dew" sewn to their petals.

Garden furniture is mostly white and red and features lots of rocking chairs. China has all-over patterns of cross-stitch, latticework and ivy.

(London Express Service)

PRACTICAL HOMECRAFT

SOMETHING TO THINK ABOUT

By JOAN O'SULLIVAN

A COMBINATION garage-home might be the answer to any number of prayers.

It's right for the family that hopes to build a larger home some day, because the garage apartment might then be rented out or used as a guest house. It's a good choice, too, for the couple that would like to supplement the family income with a small monthly check for garage rental.

The two buildings of this type shown here are attractive and practical. "The Adger," the two-storey house at right, has four rooms. Quarters are small but comfortable, and smart decorating can create an illusion of space.



There are two bedrooms, so this house might be a good choice for the couple with either one or two children. Storage space is rather limited. There are only two closets, but household items might be bunked in the back of the two-car garage.

The living room is big enough to serve the average family. At its far end there's a dining space and a kitchen unit. The unit need not be a decorative drawback. Designers have created attractive screens which effectively shut off the pots and pans department when not in use.

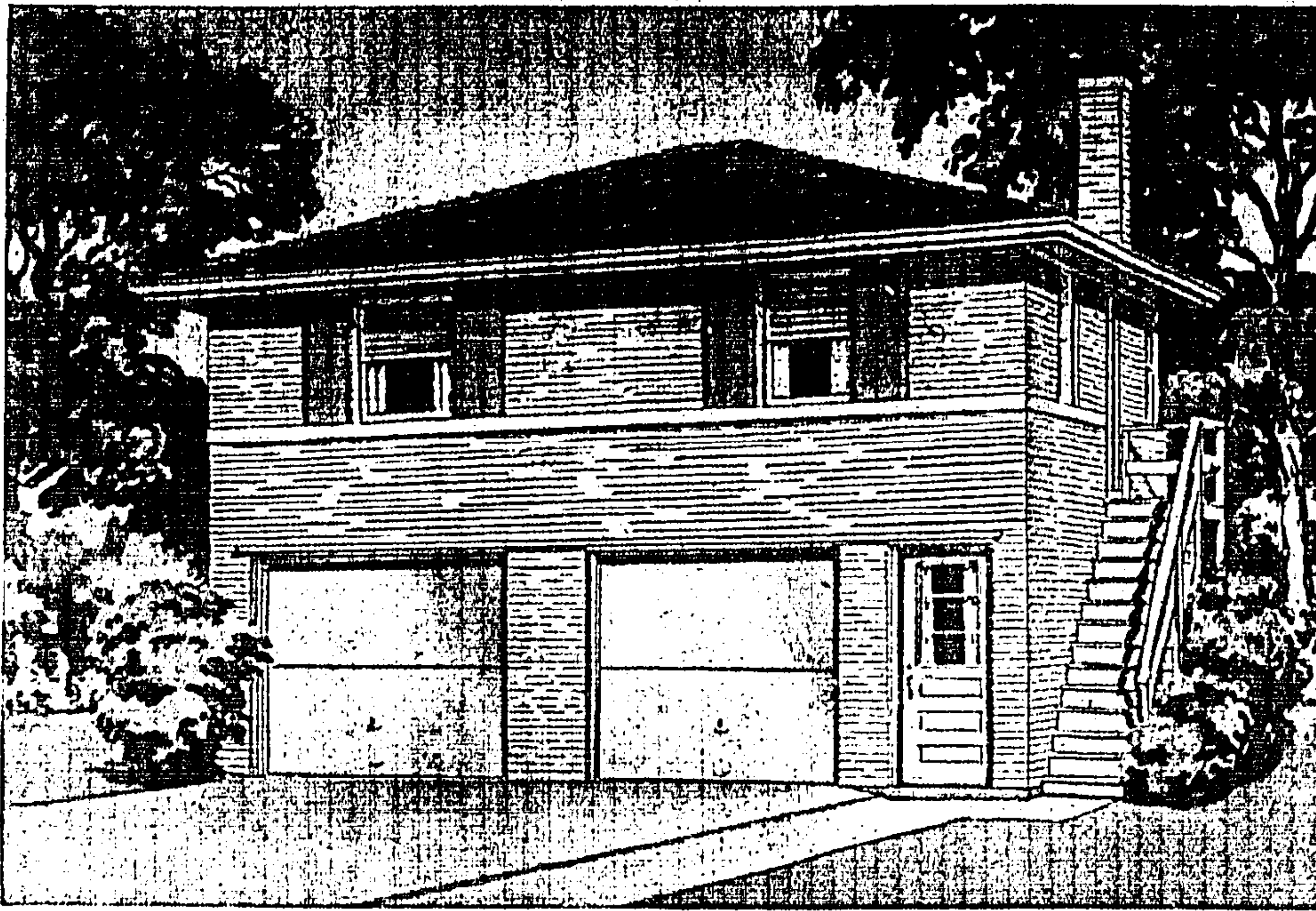
Ceiling height is 8 feet for garage and apartment. The house comprises 11,850 cubic feet.

"The Asco," the one-storey home, is ideal for a guest house, with its eye-pleasing appearance and compact interior.

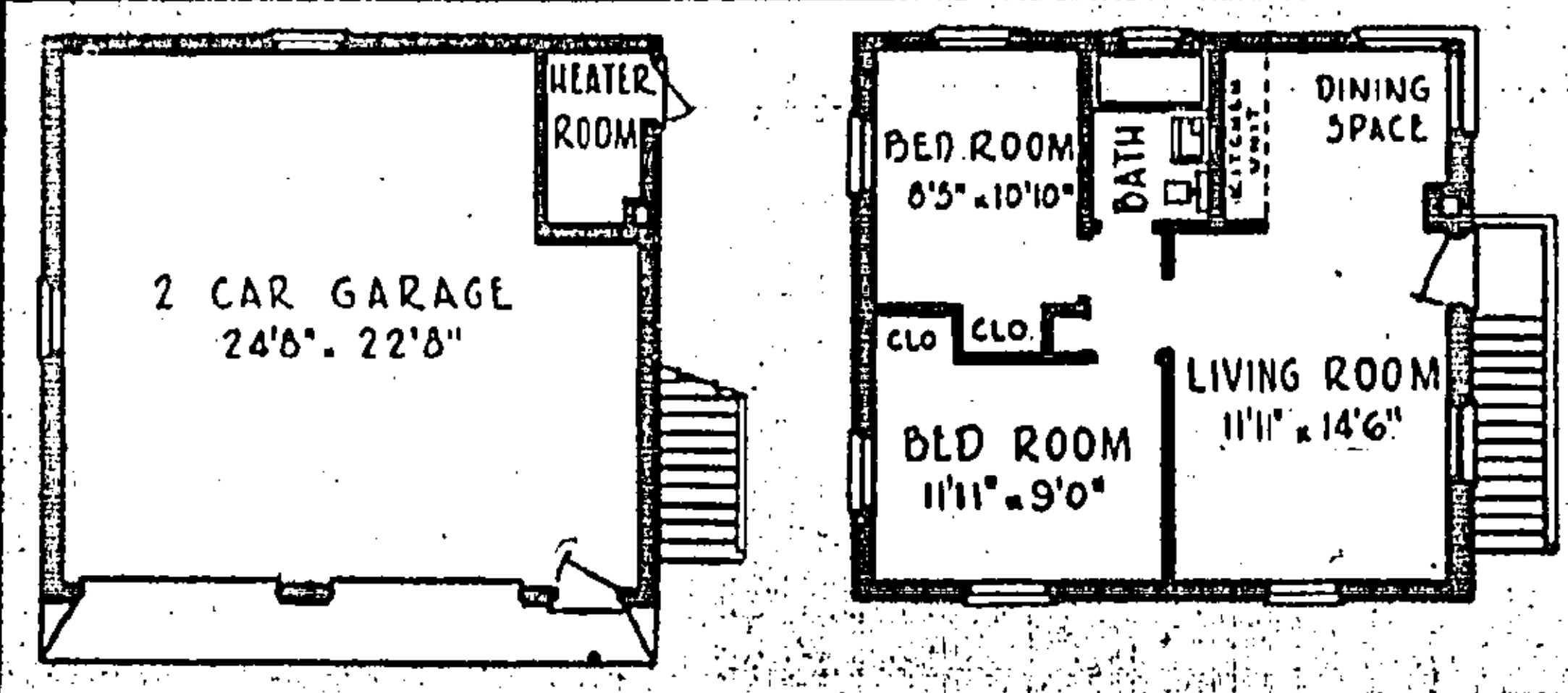
The large living room with its twin windows runs the width of the house. The kitchen unit is set up in one corner of the room, and there's enough space for a small dining table.

The bedroom is at the back. It has no closet, but there's a large one in the living room and a linen closet near the bath.

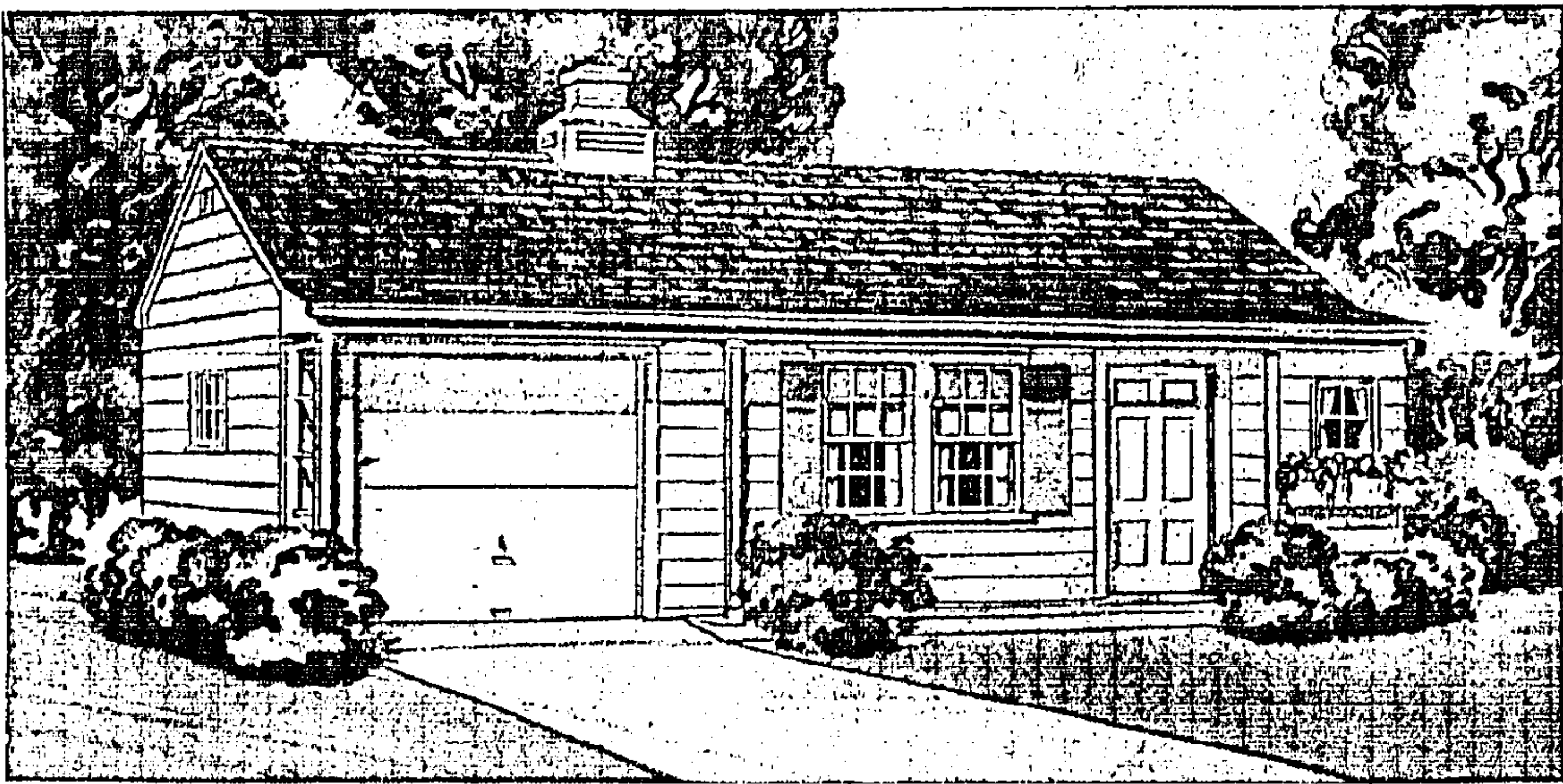
Ceilings are 8 feet high. The house takes up 7,720 cubic feet.



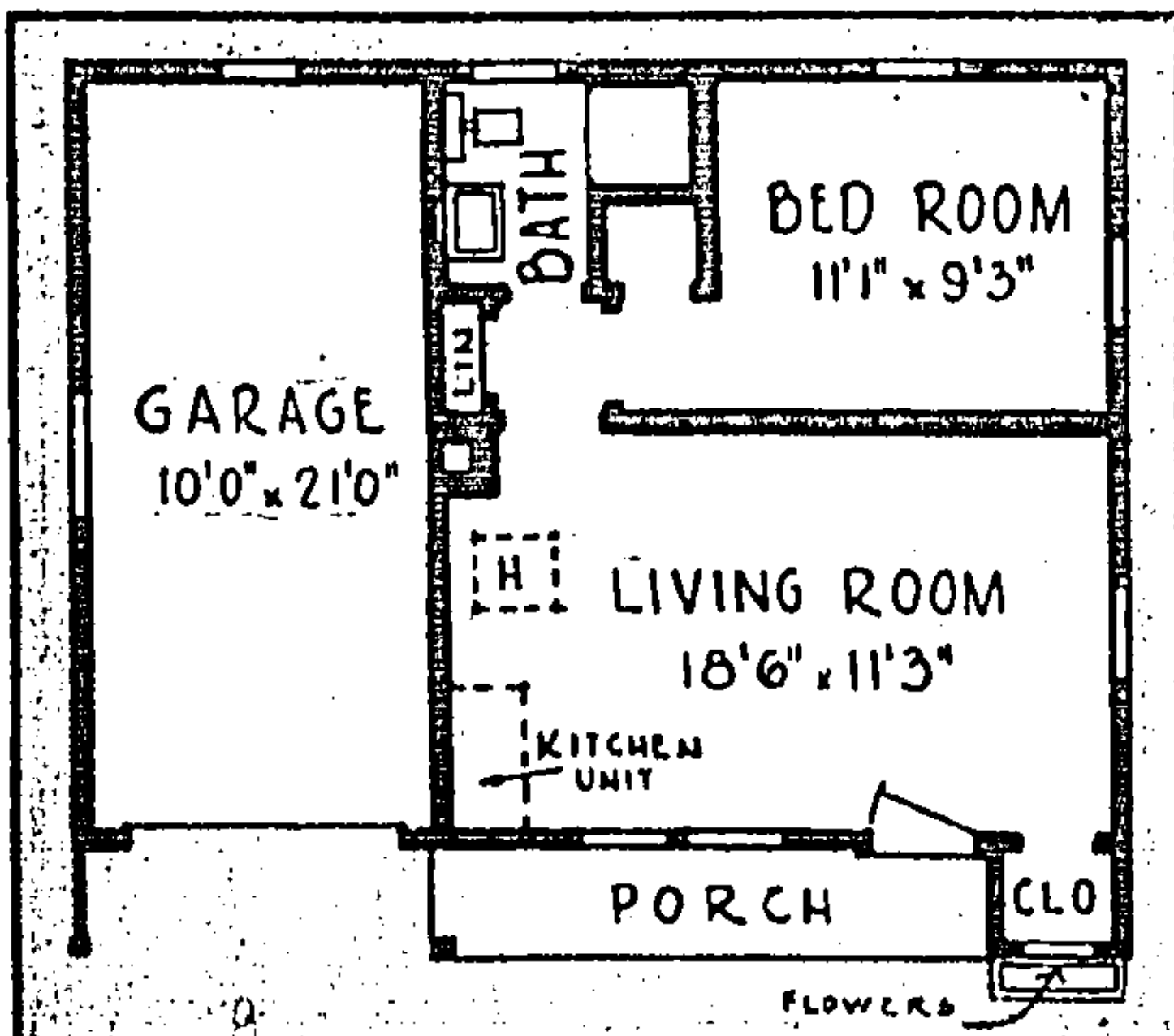
A TWO-IN-ONE HOUSE that combines apartment and garage is a practical idea to think about. Plans provide for brick construction. The finished building makes an attractive home with its decorative shutters. The garage holds two cars. Stairway leads to apartment.



HERE ARE floor plans for "The Adger," shown above. Living quarters are small but comfortable. There are only two closets in the house but part of the two-car garage might be utilized for storage space.



AN EYE-PLEASING exterior and a compact interior make "The Asco" shown above one of the most desirable of the apartment-garage houses. The front view is enhanced by a window box filled with flowers and shuttered windows. The porch provides a shady spot for hot days.



THE LIVING ROOM of "The Asco" is large. In one corner there's a compact kitchen unit. Plenty of space, too, for a dining table.

HOUSEHOLD HINTS

On hot days, windows should be closed, shades drawn. With an electric fan or fans enough to keep the air moving in all parts of the room, maximum comfort will result.

Use a slightly dampened pressing cloth when you're ironing dry rayons. Sprinkling may cause "spot shrinkage." If you use a steam iron, press rayons when dry on the right side.

Longer Life For Nylon Hose

By ELEANOR ROSS

THE hosiery trade opines that women are strange creatures! That we demand hose that is sheerer than ever, that can hardly be discerned on the leg, yet such hosiery should be strong as iron and run-resistant! This just isn't possible, but with proper care in donning, wearing and storing, don't you find that sheer hose does give remarkably good wear? We do!

For general wear, though, it is wise to specify 15-denier 45-gauge stockings, as does the Army Quartermaster Corps for women in the armed services. That of course is a heavier weight than the very sheer variety, and it is comparable to what we used to call "service weight" silk stockings.

Last longer

Certain buying and handling methods help to make fashionable sheers last longer. Buy several pairs of matching hose so that a run doesn't leave a useless mismatch. Most brands come three pairs to a box, and we have found this an excellent way to purchase hose.

Many stores have clerks trained to assist customers in choosing the proper measurement and length, so that the stockings selected will fit and be subjected to a minimum of strain. Roll hose on and off carefully. For this same reason wear gloves, so that there won't be a chance of a run caused through chapped hands or uneven nail edges. And keeping the feet well groomed, skin smooth, nails properly filed, no corns or callouses—not only makes for comfort and well-being but helps to prolong stocking service.

Safest way

The best and safest way to launder hose is to use a container filled with warm suds, and shake them clean, followed by a good rinsing. One firm puts out a special container for this purpose, but a covered pint jar works well, too. Holding the hose on a clean towel helps to remove excess moisture and makes for quick drying. To dry hose, hang them over a smooth line or rod where breezes can't blow them against rough surfaces.

Hose must lead a "smooth life" if it is to be a long one. A run in your hose! Take a bar of soap, dampen and rub gently against the end of the run, and let it dry. Once home, drain the soap washes out easily, and the stockings may be saved by a very simple trick. One of these run-removers is this: If a run appears, rub with professional models who have to be groomed to the "Nin" degree all the time.

A Terrace Party Menu

Dinner

Frosty Watermelon Cup
Arroz con Pollo
Tossed Salad Bowl of Summer
Greens with Red, White and Yellow Tomato Flatter
Spanish Cream with Crushed Raspberries
Hot or Iced Coffee or Tea Milk

All Measurements Are Level
Recipes Serve Four

Arroz con Pollo
(Chicken with Rice)

Clean, tweeze out the pin feathers, and scrub with mild soapy water (3 lb.) chicken. Rinse with plenty of cold water. Dry on paper towels. Cut in sections as for fricassee; dust with salt and pepper. Melt 3 tbs. shortening in a large heavy sauce pan. Add 1 chopped medium-sized onion, 1/2 a large sweet green pepper, sliced; 2 medium-sized tomatoes, sliced; 2 tsp. salt, 6 sliced stuffed olives and 1/2 tbs. capers. Put in the chicken. Cover and slow-cook until tender over a very low heat, about 1 hr.; turn twice. Add 3 c. boiling water or stock, and stir in 2 c. white or converted rice. Cover and cook about 25 min., or until tender; stir three times. Heap the rice in a heated large, shallow casserole. Around it arrange the chicken, interspersed with big tablespoonfuls of green peas. Top the rice with ripe olives, strips of pimiento and sliced hard-cooked egg. Heat 20 min. in the oven to become very hot.

Your Sewing Scrapbooks

by Mary Brooks Picken

Ribbon Gaieties

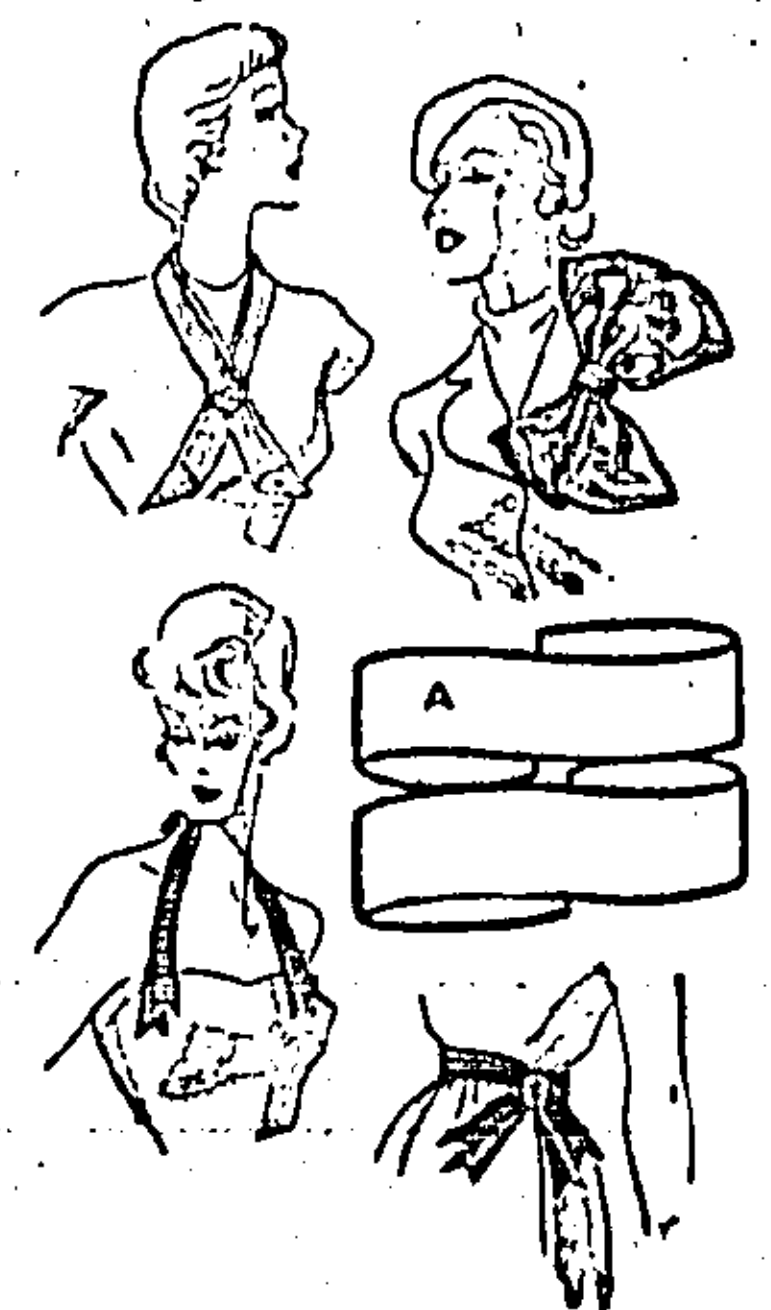
RIBBON is an ever-ready aid for dressing up a dress, a suit, a hat, your hair, your wrist, and of course always your lingerie. Ribbon is colorful, crisp or soft, luxurious or perky, as your needs require.

For Halter or Bash: 2 1/2 yds. of 1 1/2" velvet ribbon can be cut to two lengths and used as a waist-line each, as shown. Use it also as a halter, by laying a flat bow at back of neck and fastening with a decorative pin.

For Neck Scarf: Take a 3/4 yd. length of 3 1/2" ribbon, taffeta or grosgrain. Fold in half length-wise. Cut ends diagonally, as shown, to minimize ravelling. Lap ends at point especially becoming to you and hold in place with your nicest pin. (Choose ribbon of a colour to deepen the colour of a jewelled pin).

For Suit Bow: A huge bow for your suit is made of 1 1/2 yds. of 5" satin or velvet ribbon. Cut the length of ribbon in half. Cut a 2" piece off one piece for centre fold. Bring ends together to form four huge loops, as shown in A. Tack all securely at centre.

Turn under edges of 2" piece, lay a fold in centre, and wrap this around loops to conceal all raw edges. Tack in place at



back. Sew a safety pin underneath so bow can readily be removed from one suit or coat or dress and worn on another.

After wearing these gaieties for a number of times, freshen your ribbons and use them in new ways to perk up a suit or dress.

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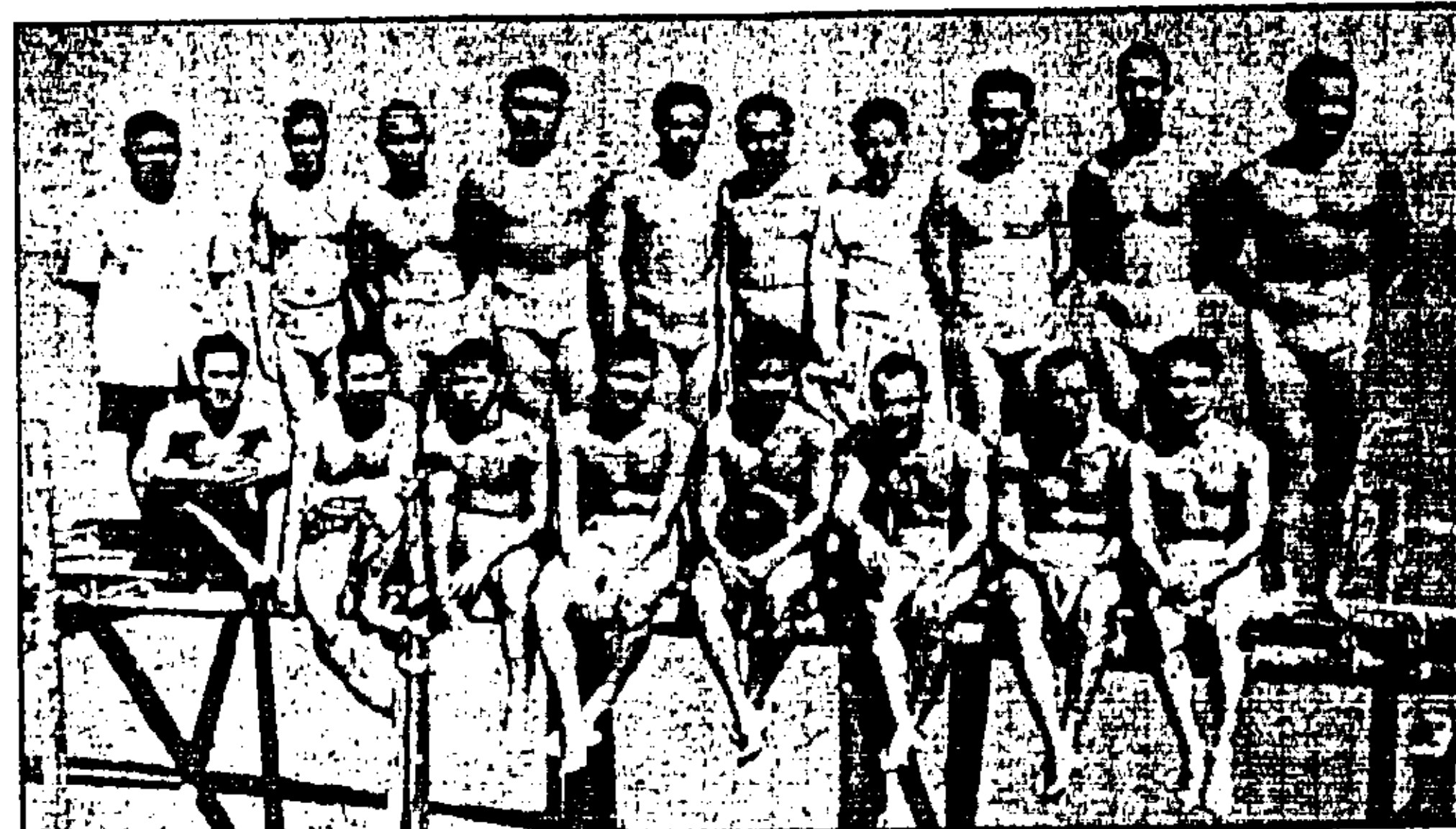
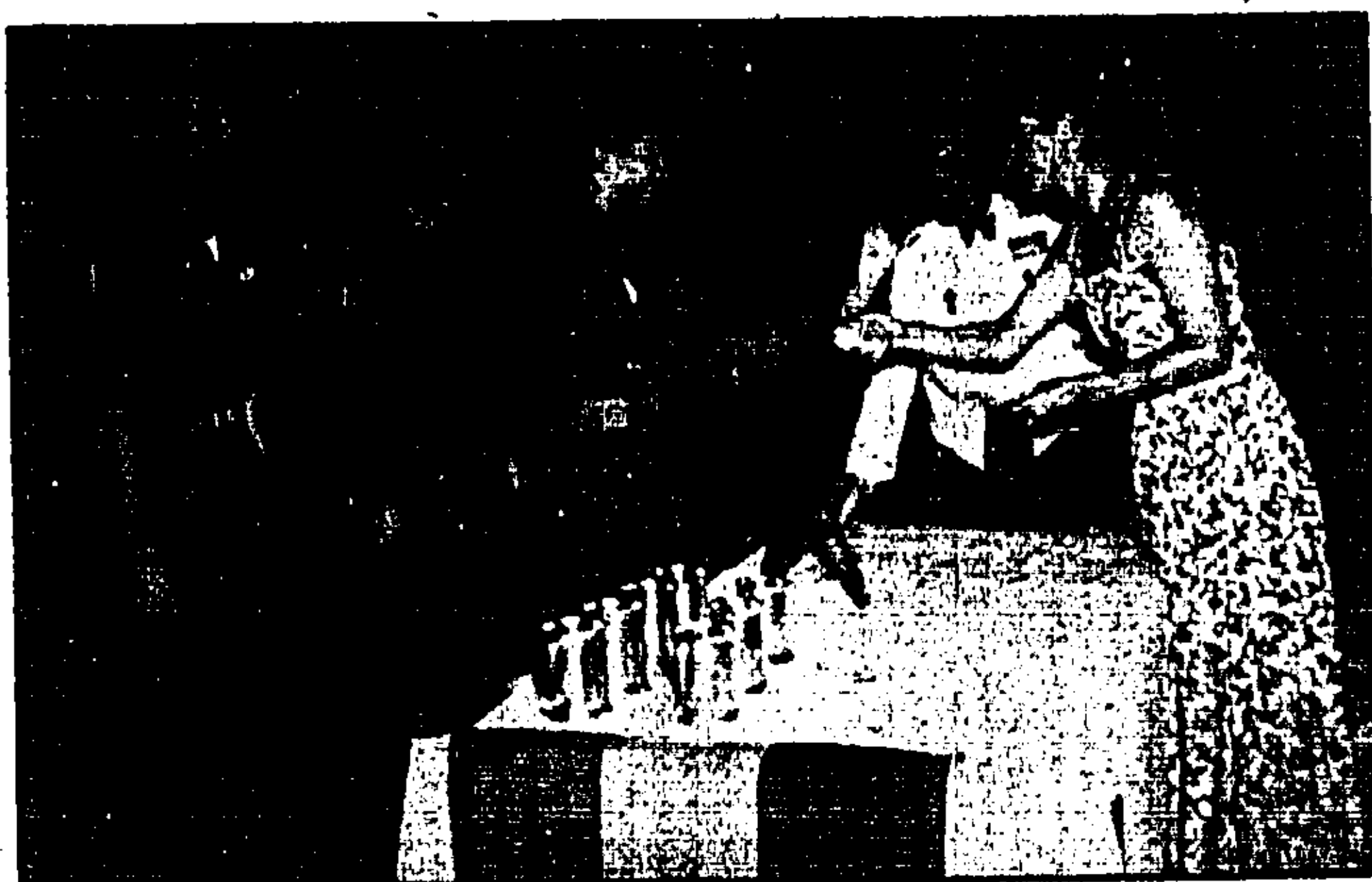
COL. L. T. Ride, Commandant of the Hongkong Defence Force, and guests at Victoria Recreation Club last Saturday when Hongkong Regiment swimmers beat Middlesex Regiment. Below: Mrs. H. Owen Hughes presenting prizes after the meet. (Telegraph Staff Photographer)



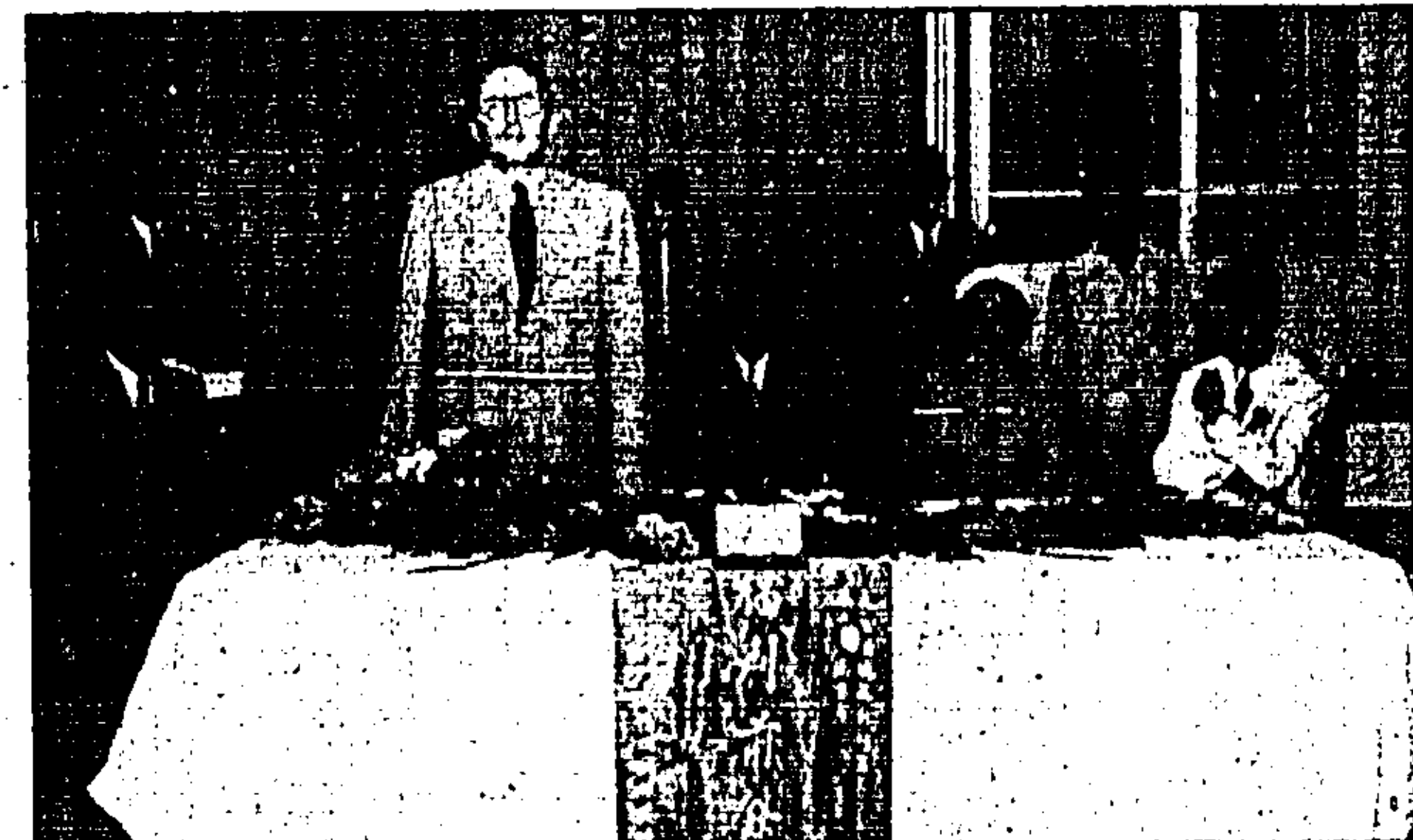
PICTURE taken at the christening of David, infant son of Surgeon-Lieut. and Mrs. W. L. Owen, at the English Methodist Church last Sunday. (Ming Yuen)



MISS Evelina Chan (second from right) and some of her guests at her birthday celebration at the Kam Ling Restaurant. (Telegraph Staff Photographer)



EASTERN Athletic Association's swimmers photographed in Macao, where they have engaged in a number of friendly contests.



MR J. Finnio, manager of the Taikoo Dockyard, speaking at the opening of the Taikoo Dockyard Chinese Foremen's Club. (Ming Yuen)



MR John Arthur and Miss Marie Gomes, who were married at the Rosary Church last Saturday. (Ming Yuen)



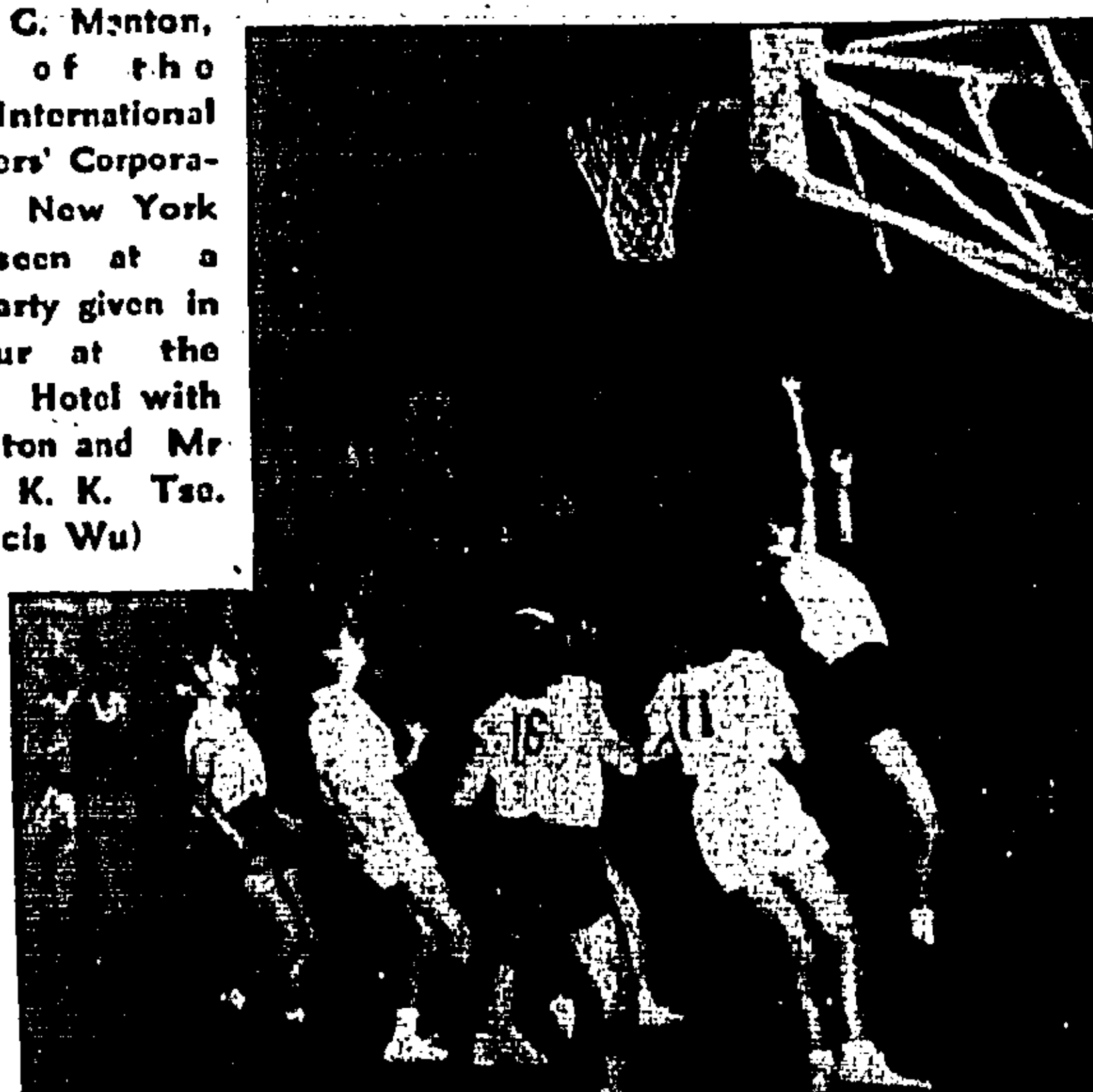
MR E. A. G. Manton, president of the America International Underwriters' Corporation of New York (right), seen at a cocktail party given in his honour at the Hongkong Hotel with Mrs. Manton and Mr. and Mrs. K. K. Tso. (Francis Wu)



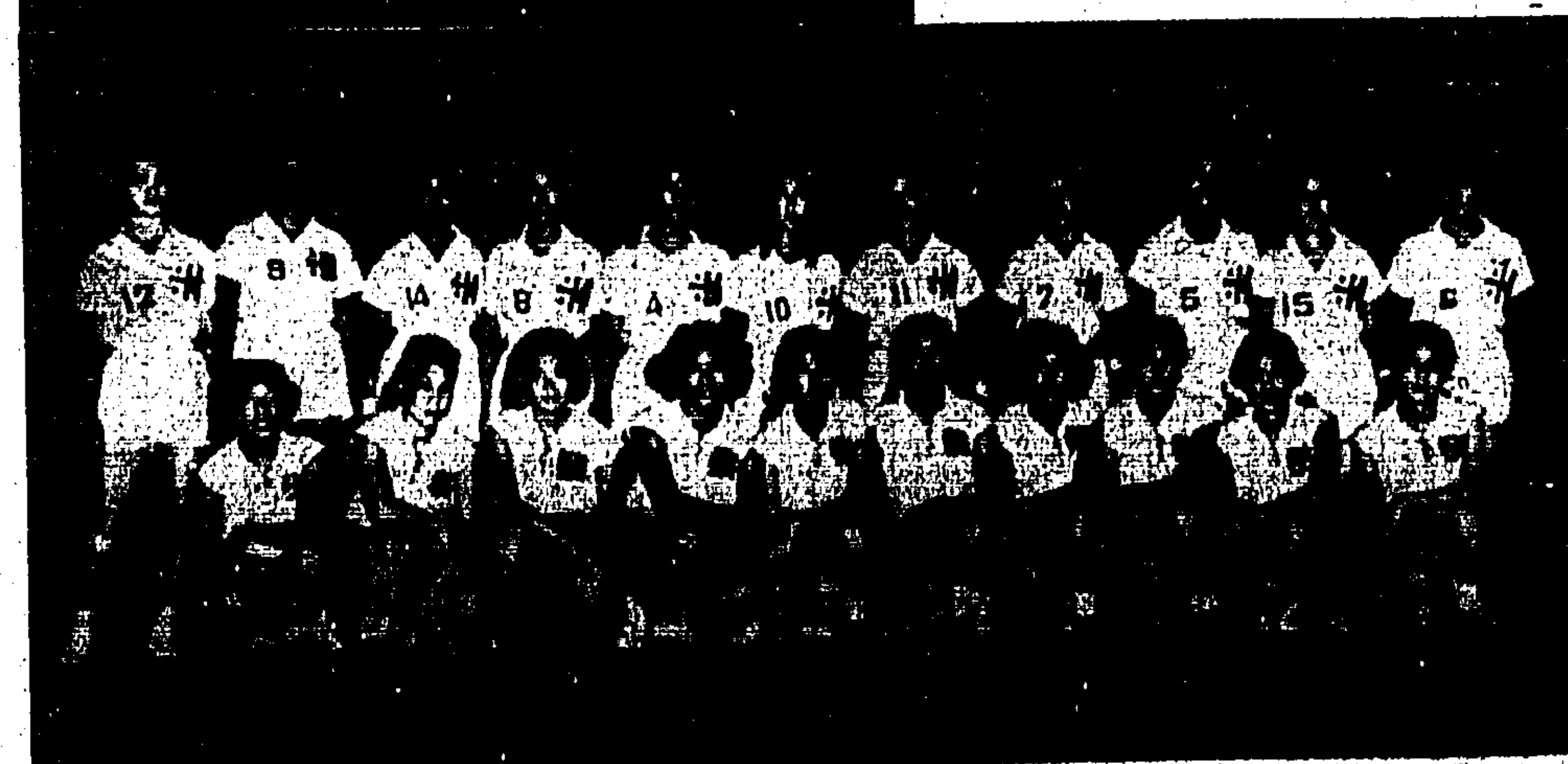
IP Koon-hung (left) and K. C. Tao, who gave an exhibition of tennis at the Hongkong Cricket Club on Wednesday. (Telegraph Staff Photographer)



THREE of this year's most prominent girl swimmers are (from left) the Misses Kwok Ngan-hung, Fung Ying-chi and Kwok Kam-ngor. They have won many contests this summer. (Telegraph Staff Photographer)



BELOW: The Li girls' basketball team, Shanghai league winners (front row), and a Combined Macao girls' team who met here on Wednesday. The Shanghai girls scored a big victory. Left: The game in progress. (Telegraph Staff Photographer)



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CAN RUSSIA REALLY GO TO WAR?

CHURCHILL, explaining why in his judgment we still have a breathing space which "if used wisely and well may greatly increase the deterrents against a major Communist aggression," said:

"We are still under the shield of the atomic bomb possessed in formidable quantities by the United States alone."

"That is a weighty and important truth we must have always in our minds in these anxious days."

Other weaknesses

BUT there are other weaknesses in the strength of Russia which must always be in the calculations of the men of the Kremlin when they plan aggression.

Weaknesses which of course time will eradicate, as it will in due course also wipe out America's atom bomb predominance.

What are these other weaknesses?

In the Kremlin in 1941, when Germany was apparently triumphant and Russia and her Allies in the gravest difficulties, Stalin said to Lord Beaverbrook: "The war depends on the motor. The country with the biggest output in motors will be the victor in the end."

And so it happened. The motor decides modern war. But to ensure dominance of the motor two things are necessary in abundance—steel and oil. How do the opposing forces stand today for these?

Huge production

THE U.S. produces 100 million tons of steel a year. Britain's production is 15,352,000 tons, the production of France 8,964,000 tons, and in the Empire outside Britain the output is 6,036,000.

Of that total 1,356,000 comes from India. It might not be wise, of course, to count on India's contribution in any war against Russia, for Nehru may decide to be a neutral.

But even eliminating India, the steel production of the democracies stands at a colossal figure. What of Russia?

Her production is 21,200,000 tons a year, a little higher than Britain's, but not much more than one-fifth of America's.

It has increased very considerably since the war and is doubtless still expanding.

Before the war it was 18,300,000 tons. After the Hitler invasion it fell to as low as 9,000,000 tons.

The recovery to the current figure is therefore a tremendous achievement.

But even if we add to it the production of Czechoslovakia which the Economic Council for Europe estimates at 2,610,000 tons a year, it still does not reach a figure that can make the men of the Kremlin consider war much more than a very uncertain gamble.

So much for steel. What about oil, without which machinery cannot move?

Expert opinion gives this estimate of world production for 1950—

BARRELS PER DAY	
U.S.	5,000,000
Canada	60,000
Mexico	166,000
Total for N. America	5,226,000
Central and South America	1,600,000
Western Europe	50,000
Middle East—(Abadan, Kuwait, Bahrain and Saudi Arabia)	1,500,000
Far East	205,000
Total world production outside of Russia and her satellites	8,581,000

How does U.S. stand in comparison? U.S. oil experts estimate that her production plus the output of her Eastern European satellites is NO MORE THAN ONE MILLION BARRELS A DAY.



The vital oil-centres of the Middle East

Certainly there is increasing production there, but experts doubt if it does more than keep pace with Russia's growing industrial needs.

Oil is being taken from Rumania as fast as Russia can use it, but the output is still only half the peak figure achieved before the war.

In Hungary production is also well below pre-war levels.

These facts suggest that Russia would find a war of any length or magnitude a highly painful undertaking, even apart from the atom bombs of the U.S.

And the Kremlin must always take them into account.

Their objective

JUST as the destruction of Baku would be considered an essential first move by the Western Powers if war came, so Russia's first objective must be to capture our Middle East oil sources at Abadan, Bahrain, Kuwait, and Saudi Arabia. For until she did so she could not make much progress.

That emphasises a matter of vital importance to us.

All these sources of Mideast oil are for us as near to the battlefield as Russia's do.

It would seem, therefore, that we should be wiser to be more watchful of the Middle East than of the Far East at this critical time. Intensely careful that our strength should not be committed to heavily to the Far East that we left ourselves too weak in the much more vital Middle East.

For that would certainly suit Russia.

Be powerful

ALL of us seek peace. All of us wish for nothing more fervently than an ending of this stupid recurrent horror of war.

But we are discovering now what we ought to have realised long ago, that the only way to stop war is to be powerful enough to make it a pretty bad risk for any aggressor.

In steel and oil, plus the atom bomb, we have the foundations of all the power we need—if we make them secure and use them to the best purpose, which is not to make war but to give us the strength to make peace the wisest policy for Stalin.

(London Express Service)

Epstein, 70, wins the argument . . .

Britain's most controversial sculptor finds after a lifetime of dispute that people are beginning to believe him . . . by MILTON SHULMAN

FOR the greater part of his adult life, Jacob Epstein has been branded as a Revolutionary and abused as a Bohemian by those to whom both words are anathema. For at least 40 years Epstein has protested, more or less patiently, that he was neither.

In the twenties and thirties each new carving was greeted by an outraged gasp and shrill demands that Christian morality be protected from this baleful foreign influence, each new Cafe Royal appearance by Epstein in a broad-brimmed, black hat, flanked by an exotic-looking model delightfully named Kathleen, Dolores or Betty-May, was presumed to be evidence of bacchanalian rites and un-English goings-on.

Now that he has reached 70, Epstein is reaping the inevitable fruits of longevity and persistence. People are beginning to believe him.

They have found younger sculptors to shock and annoy them and, in any case, radicalism seldom sits comfortably on old age.

Epstein seems unimpressed by these developments. "Most of my critics have died," he told me. "The rest have been inoculated by so many doses of my particular virus that they have got used to me by now."

Coloured shirts

FOR those who insist on correlating coloured shirts, careless clothing and delayed haircuts with Bohemia or Bloomsbury, Epstein will still satisfy their most cherished suspicions.

The formalities of dress have just never interested him. His home, too, 30 Grosvenor Gardens, with the unconventional untidiness of a household immune to the demands of bourgeois respectability.

The vicarious prestige of being located directly opposite Mr Churchill's house in Kensington has not prevented its facade from lapsing into a kind of tired and stolid shabbiness.

But it only needs a few minutes' conversation with Epstein to be convinced that this indifference to exterior and indifference to exterior is neither a virtue nor a vice, but a matter of convenience.

If the gentle voice and mild eyes are out of place amid the rugged grandeur of the large, simple face, they are never less sure guides to the real Epstein. For he is essentially a simple and sincere man. His sole concern is his art.

"I never really was a Bohemian. It was not to my taste," he explained. "It's true I used to dress unconventionally and had unconventional company. After all, I don't pretend to be respectable."

"But a Bohemian is a man who plays all night and sleeps all day. I always had to work too hard to do that."

Misinterpretation of his sculpture has been just as persistent and clamorous as misinterpretation of his private life. Unable to understand the content or significance of his symbolic carvings, the pre-war public condemned him as a revolutionary. Epstein is genuinely puzzled by this interpretation of his work.

A label

"I must have a label," I would say that I was a traditionalist," said Epstein. "I revere the antique. People who say I am a revolutionary would say that antique sculpture is revolutionary."

Epstein, indeed, still carries on a personal artistic vendetta against the modernists, the abstractists and the surrealists. He believes that the work of Picasso, Paul Klee and

Salvador Dali is "ugly and incompetent." He also feels that their success tends to encourage the young to think that they can become great artists without the necessary study and training.

He hits back

THOUGH one may not sympathise with these symptoms of cultural Philistinism, one can forgive them. For Epstein's career has been developed in a white-hot atmosphere of prejudice, ignorance, controversy and intolerance. Basically a gentle and retiring person, he had to learn to hit back hard as a means of self-preservation. It is not surprising, then, that some of these aggressive reflex actions should still be with him.

Jacob Epstein, born in 1880 in New York's East Side, the son of a Russian-Jewish immigrant, was not yet 12 before he felt an irresistible urge to express himself pictorially.

While still a boy, he illustrated a book about Ghetto children, and because of the evident promise of the drawings he was provided with enough money to go to Paris and study at the Ecole des Beaux Arts. Studying the sculpture in the Louvre he realised that this was what he wanted to do. An invitation for a holiday in London brought him here in 1904. He liked it and decided to stay on. He was naturalised in 1910.

The years have had little effect on his East Side American accent. He still speaks of the "poipose of his work." He married in 1906 and has two children.

Up roar

PERHAPS the noisiest furore to greet an Epstein work was in 1925, when Diana, his memorial to W. H. Hudson, was unveiled in Hyde Park.

Similar uninformed outbursts punctuated the unveiling of his statues Night and Day on St. James's Underground station, his Venus, his Genesis, his Adam. It was inevitable that the attendant publicity would attract the interest of showmen, eager to find sensational exhibits for their fairs. His Consummation, a statue of a couple in a black and white dress, surrounded by shrouded human heads and the entwined body of a woman, was a sensation.

But if there are any doubts about the merits of his stone carvings, there are no doubts about his portraits. Not only has he caught the exquisite frailty of small children and the mysterious elegance of Asiatic feminine beauty, but he has preserved in bronze some of the most famous personalities of our time—Churchill, Nehru, Shaw, Beaverbrook, Menulhin, Vaughan Williams.

Disappointment

AS Epstein reminisces about his career, one can sense an uneasy feeling of disappointment. Despite the fame that has been his, no national gallery has ever attempted an exhibition of a comprehensive selection of his work. "The rules say that I have to die first," his relations with the Royal Academy have always been cool and distant.

He has received few commissions. "The bulk of my work has been done on my own initiative," he has earned a comfortable but far from affluent income out of his sculpture. "There are many sculptors who make a better living than I do."

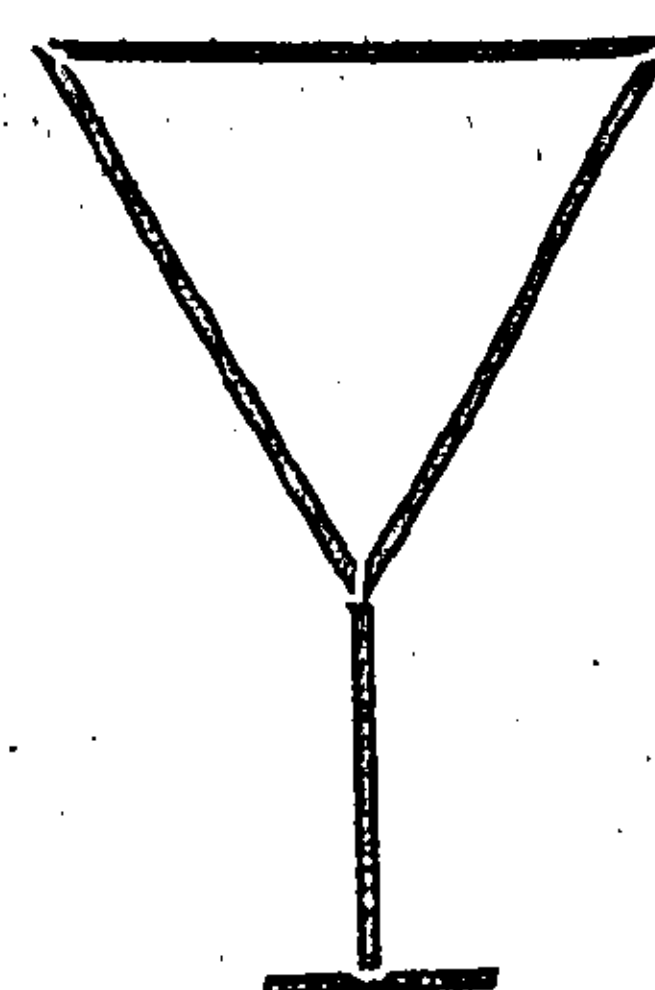
And with the swing of the artistic pendulum many of those intellectuals who once worshipped him have now found it more fashionable to bind their knees before the abstractionist creations of Henry Moore and his disciples.

But if Epstein is disappointed, he is not embittered. He has lost neither his confidence in his powers nor his zeal for his work. His latest carving, Lazarus, and his most recent bronzes show that age has in no way diminished his talent. And the almost child-like enthusiasm with which he plans and contemplates each new task reveals that inner drive and compulsion which has sustained him throughout his long, fruitful and embattled life. "I speak through my work," he once said. And it is through the vocabulary of beauty and form that he has spoken, that "the bible of the pasting words that posterity will remember him."

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MARGO PORT

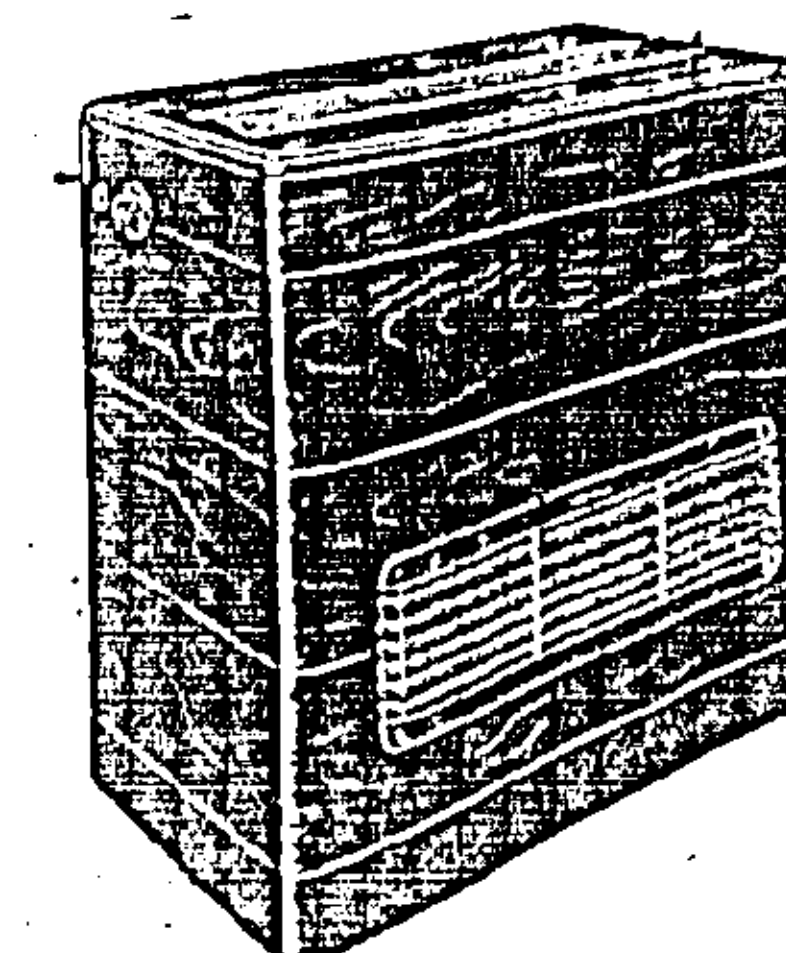


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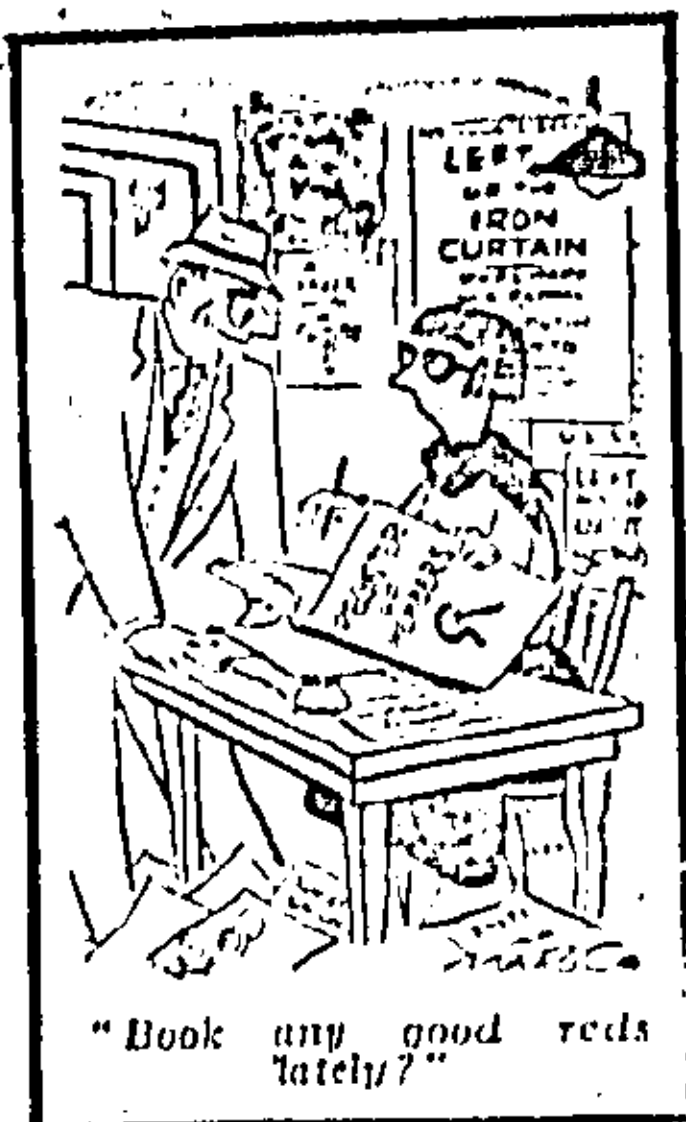
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London Express Service

A MOTHER TO HER SISTER



FAVOURITE llama in London's Children's Zoo is two-year-old Wendy, who though she wears the slightly supercilious "looker" characteristic of most of her kind, has an unusually gentle nature and is "good with children."

Now Wendy is distinguishing herself in another way. In the same enclosure live her mother, Gladys, and her eight-month-old sister, Mist.

Until recently, Gladys and Mist were inseparable. But the mother llama has now tired of her, with the result that the little white calf has turned to her elder sister, Wendy, for companionship. And she does not look in vain.

"During the past few weeks, Wendy has completely adopted her infant sister," Miss Pip Viney, the supervisor, says. "The pair now spend so much time together that most visitors take them for mother and daughter."

(London Express Service)

His wife wants him to leave her

CANON WARNER says

"I have done my wife a great wrong. We have been married over 20 years, she is a grand person, charming and good-looking, but her physical attraction finished for me some years ago, and we have not lived a normal married life since."

"She thought it must be something to do with my health, but now she has found out the truth because of my affair with another woman."

"This woman does not mean anything to me and it is all over, but my wife wants me to leave her so that I can start my life anew. I just can't get out on her, and yet if I stay now that she knows the truth, can I ever make her happy again?"

THERE is not much that you can do. After all, why should you complain when you have broken your vows, deceived your wife, rewarded her goodness with your infidelity, to say nothing of trampling the other woman's affections in the mud.

The future depends upon your wife. I am a little surprised that a woman of her intelligence is taking such an unoriginal line. Of course, if you have shown no sign of repentance, and are just presuming on her good nature, you deserve all you are getting and she has much reason on her side. There can't be forgiveness of a husband by his wife unless he comes down from his perch, making a clean breast of everything and genuinely feeling the hurt he has done his wife.

On your own confession you have withheld from your wife one of the essential ingredients of a happy marriage. Whenever a couple are not living as "husband and wife," untold psychological damage can result. Tempers are always being frayed; "moods" boil up into explosions. And the couple "wonder why."

Your wife has therefore a big emotional problem of her

own to resolve. She can't be expected all at once to get out of the tangle of mistrust and thwarted love into which your disloyalty has placed her.

Look again at the whole affair with these points in mind. Check up your own behaviour and your attitude to your wife. Then trust her to do the right thing as she has always trusted you. Should you continue to have difficulties on the physical level, arrange with the out-patient department of your local hospital to see a psychologist.

"We are living with illusions, but ours is not the usual I, mother-in-law problem. My mother not only worries my wife, but she makes life unbearable for father and me too. It looks as though father's marriage as well as ours may soon be on the rocks. What can we do?"

QUITE honestly, I do not think either of you need take all this too seriously. For I don't believe it is sheer malicious wickedness which lies behind your mother's tantrums.

In so many cases like this, a mother's jealousy of her daughter-in-law is vastly inflamed by the added difficulties which middle-age sometimes brings, and for which a woman is not a bit responsible.

When anyone is feeling at odds with herself, and doesn't know why, or is sleeping badly, or is annoyed with herself for bursting into tears for no special reason, or passing through black clouds of depression—why, then, it takes a heroine to cope sensibly with the inevitable ups and downs of domestic life.

If you, your wife, and your father show an understanding patience when her outbursts come along, the whole trouble will probably pass in a matter of time. Make ample allowance for her moods. Never get involved in unnecessary arguments.

Let it be seen that you and your wife are going to allow nothing to come between you, and then carry on with as much good humour as you can muster.

As for your father, once he understands the root of the difficulties, he will be able to help her with extra consideration and affection.

This will be a healing balm, in its way quite as effective as the medicine which she should be receiving from her doctor.

Your father and mother will be able to look forward to that regular beauty which later middle age can bring to a marriage and which makes all the difficulties abundantly worth while.

"We have lately come back from East Africa with our only child. Things have been difficult while there, and neither my wife nor I feel hopeful about making a success of our marriage. I think, I think, the tragedy of two babies dying within a few days of their birth. We love children, and now we are to have another she dreads the same thing happening. It would ruin our happiness. What ought I to do?"

Of course there repeated frustrations of your wife's mother-instinct have upset her.

No doubt proper medical help was hard to come by in Africa. She should now put herself immediately under a fully equipped pre-natal clinic.

Successive deaths of babies so young are often due to difficulties over the father's and mother's blood.

Only since 1939 have details of this particular factor been known. That is no doubt why proper tests were not made when you were abroad.

You can assure your wife that if this proves to be the case all is not hopeless. There is a real chance of it being possible to bring about an early delivery of the child. A blood transfusion immediately after birth has saved many a baby in such circumstances.

She will feel cheered, I think. There is certainly no real reason, if you take this advice, why your son should not grow up in a happy home.

(London Express Service)

THE MOST BEAUTIFUL NOVELIST?



KATHLEEN (Forever Amber) WINSOR is nominated by George Malcolm Thomson as a claimant for the title. Has she any rivals? Here are two—



CATHERINE GASKIN wrote a best-seller, "This Other Eden, when a school-girl. From Australia she has come to England, now works in a London leading library.



RUTH PARK, born in New Zealand, married an American journalist. Her first book, "Harp in the South," won the Sydney Morning Herald prize for the best book of the year.

WILL SHE BE AMBER 2?

STAR MONEY. By Kathleen Winsor. MacDonald. 12s. 6d. 496 pages.

FORGET that Kathleen Winsor, in one tremendous bout of absorption and regurgitation, read 392 books and compiled a novel of Restoration England named "Forever Amber" (sale 1,750,000 plus).

Her feat of scholarship and industry has been inadequately recognised. Will some university with an honorary degree of Doctor of Letters (or Philosophy) going a-begging, please take the hint?

For the moment, however, it is important to forget that there was such a book, that it had an enormous popular success and that its author is a comely young woman. For "Star Money," this new novel, is about a pretty woman writer who wins enormous popular success with an historical novel.

So it has been suggested—and denied explicitly by Kathleen herself—that "Star Money" is autobiographical. What she can hardly deny is that she shares with Shireen, her new heroine, a notable equipment of good looks.

Is she, in fact, the most beautiful female novelist? Has she any British rivals in the business? Fascinating problems, but our business is with sterner issues!

Judged simply as a novel, has "Star Money" any literary value? Practically none. Will it be a popular success? Probably, although sales will hardly be on the "Forever Amber" scale.

Why? The heroine of "Forever Amber" was distinguished by a broad, if indiscriminate, generosity of outlook and conduct. But Shireen Delaney in "Star Money" is as mean, shallow and selfish a harpy as you will meet in a day's march along the shelves of a lending library.

She combines casual unfaithfulness to her husband (fighting for his country) with frantic explosions of jealousy if he even looks at another woman. She is simultaneously immoral, self-righteous, self-pitying and untruthful.

Towards the end of the story it is suggested (Miss Winsor endorsing) that Shireen, poor sweet, has been ruined by success. Study of the earlier

BOOKS
by **GEORGE MALCOLM THOMSON**

pages shows that Shireen, poor sweet, started that way. And the conclusion? Is it tragic? Tragic in the sense that her husband (back from the wars) walks out, her lover passes her up, life in ashes, Shireen takes two sleeping pills and a hot bath, fires her secretary and goes to a cocktail party.

Long and tedious as the novel is, it has the appeal of the "success story." Also it is aimed exclusively at female vanity. "The war's really harder on women." Men are dim figures, useful if they command special attention in restaurants. Clothes are more important.

Shireen going into action: "A cerise satin skirt and a sleeveless black blouse embroidered round the arm-holes with gold thread and cerise-coloured eye-studs. She wore black satin shoes and her nails and mouth matched the skirt, there was a little line of green shadows above her eye-lashes."

When Shireen's thoughts drift momentarily from herself, she is soon in the grip of emotions that "successfully" defy her power of expression.

"This (New York) is the most wonderful city in the world. And do you know why?" "No," he said. "Why?" "Because it belongs to anyone who loves it enough."

While we are on the subject, what is meant by "an almost physical pain?" (p. 39). The sensation felt by the plodding reader about p. 217?

THE BARRIERS BETWEEN. By Marc Brandel. Eyre and Spottiswoode. 10s. 6d. 288 pages.

STUDENTS of the fashionable cult of miserabilism will find good clinical material in this strong, unpleasant novel describing the woes of a young American expatriate in Mexico. Jordan Bushell is afflicted with all the troubles of the sophisticated. He despises his father and hates his mother. He suffers from "terrified self-disgust," "secret knowledge of his own villainess." He wants to warn people against himself. He deliberately burns the back of one hand with a cigarette. When a psychiatrist boorishly declines to be impressed, Jordan burns the other hand.

His love affair with Sylvia, a grim business for both of them,

takes a turn for the worse when Richard, his friend, suggests that Jordan really hates women. Tormented by the fear there may be some truth in this, Jordan makes a shabby attempt to murder Richard, and bolts.

In fact, he does not hate women and does not kill Richard. But he is, for a time, as unhappy as if he did both. Through meeting a shy girl named Robert he at last finds the road to "personal rehabilitation." It is the nearest that the miserabilist school can get to a happy ending.

"The . . . Barriers Between" emerges from an honest, uncomfortable talent. Its painfully vivid images create, convincingly enough, the comings of a man haunted by self-distrust.

ROYAL ACADEMY. By D. L. Murray. Hodder and Stoughton. 12s. 6d. 453 pages.

THIS entrant makes a strong bid for being the most startlingly improbable novel of the year. Its scene is the raffish side of Victorian London. Its characters, from Disraeli downwards, are uniformly implausible.

Camilla North, its leading lady, is a painter whose real interest in life seems to be horse-racing. In this preference Camilla may be justified, for M. Peridot, the famous French critic, remarks, "As for your Mee, she is a beautiful figure, but as a painter, deplorable! Her art is literature! What a disaster!"

This, one could not say of Royal Academy.

Camilla's brother Edward is depicted as an anemic creature. But as he contrives to be a gambler, a dope-fiend, a rising young statesman in Disraeli's Government and a strangler, the boy cannot entirely lack vitality.

Pursuing Camilla is a Life Guards major named Macconier. He is Macconier a cad or a decent chap? The evidence is conflicting. He tries to save a young subaltern from ruining himself at cards—"Be off back to barracks. Not a man here but will respect you for it—in his heart." Hunting with Camilla, he says, "There's nothing gives such a fine edge to a rattlin' run as a doosidly pretty girl gallopin' at your side."

Just as a decent chap would. So, it is a disappointment to find him trying to kiss Camilla in the shrubbery. From that point, the path leads steeply!

One interesting feat is attributed to Lord Harrington on page 413—"burying a yawn in his long beard." Try it sometime.

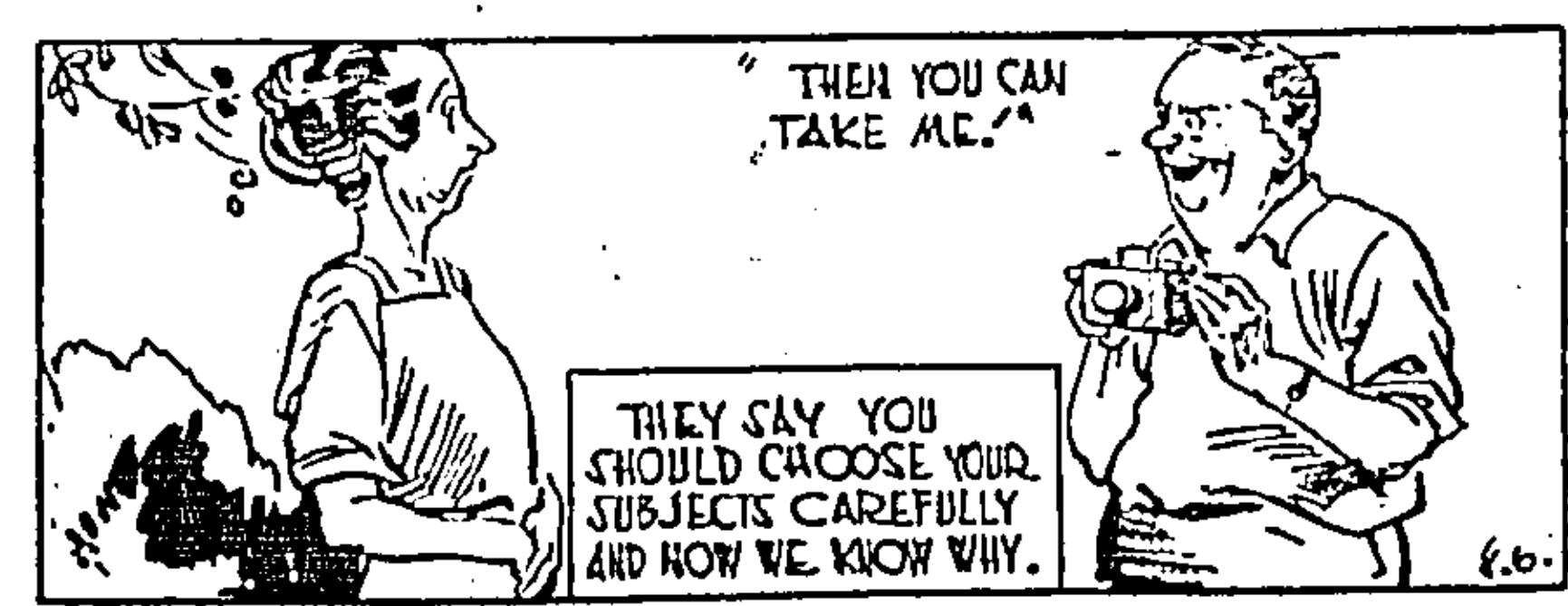
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VIGNETTES OF LIFE

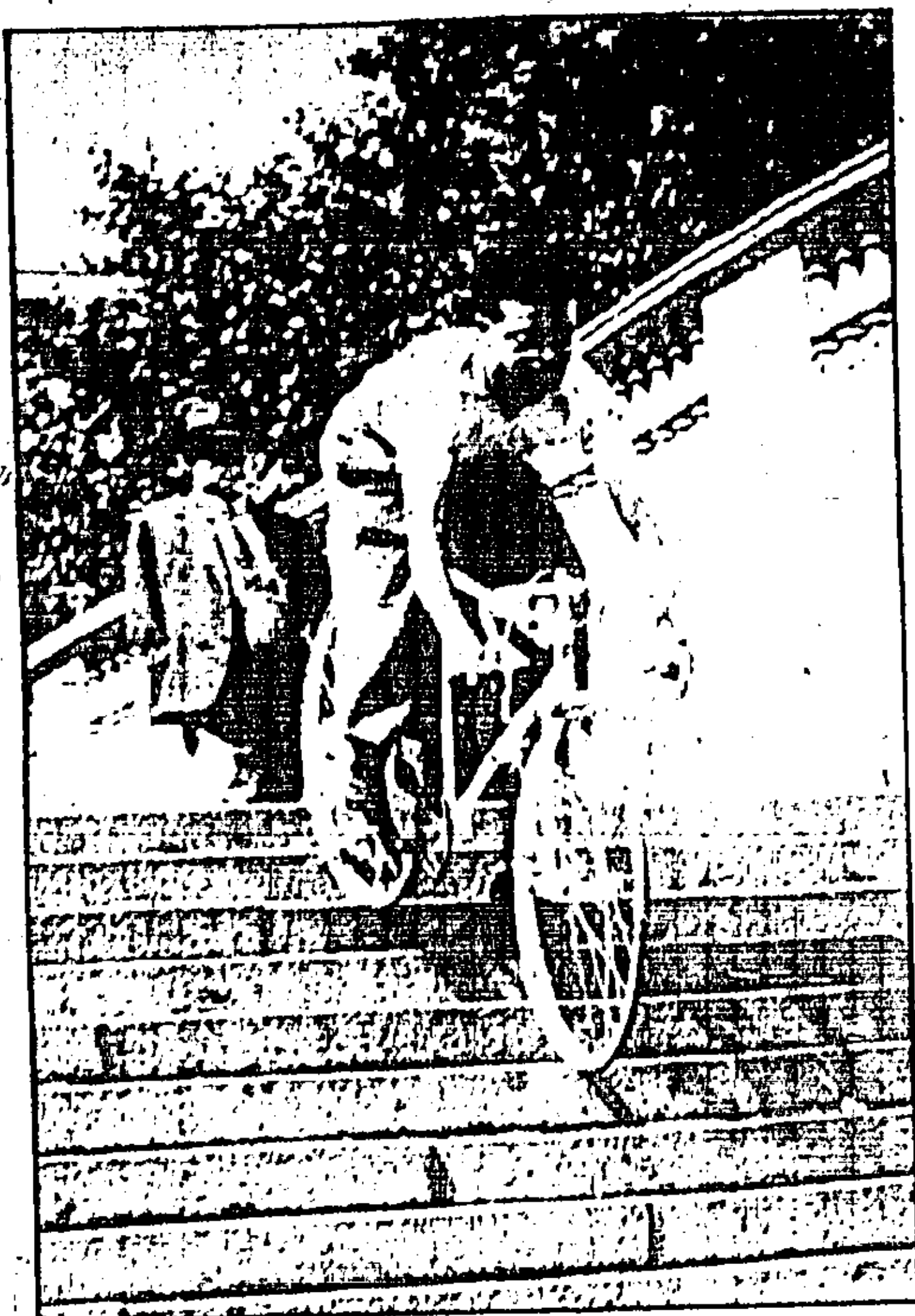


Shutter-Bug Season

By KEMP STARRETT



NEW GADGET FOR CYCLES



A new idea for the springing of pedal cycles has been put on the market by the Palace Industrial Corporation of London. It consists of a pair of shock absorbers with rubber friction surfaces which are clipped to the end of each fork, front and rear, to form a floating linkage between the forks and rear spindles. The picture shows a cycle, fitted with the shock absorbers, being ridden down the Duke of York's Steps in London.—Central Press Photo.

Bruce Harris would like to see . . .

ALL FIVE TESTS STAGED IN PERTH

Crowds There Barrack Less

Rather less than five weeks from now 17 cricketers—five of whom have not yet had notice to buy their evening and tropical kit—will sail for Australia. For the professionals the financial reward is £850 plus expenses; for the amateurs £200 pocket money again plus expenses.

Compared with the rewards of a star boxer or golfer this is just chicken feed, but let us cease for the moment to be critical about finance and team selection and look into what lies ahead of P. R. Brown and his 16 men.

I have made the trip three times, so I ought to know. The full itinerary, I believe, is still confidential, but all three tours are much of a pattern and no secret is given away in saying that the party leaves at 11 p.m. on the 31st, and then, after a short stay in Perth, will arrive in Sydney on the 4th of September. The tour will consist of five Tests, one in each of the five Test grounds, and a tour of the country.

I regard Perth, on the wide meandering Swan River, as the finest city in Australia. I would like to see all five Tests played there.

The Westerners are taken on their cricket, but are less keen on the tour. They are keen on the Sydney tour, they are keen on the Sydney tour.

MIDNIGHT BARBECUE

Besides, the Westerners take us about the countryside as entertainment. Last time they arranged a midnight barbecue for us at a farm in the backwoods.

It is understood that the MCC are trusting their side more to the air this tour, which will mean a night's hop to Adelaide instead of a three-day train journey. This, to my mind, is a pity.

I used to like that leisurely three-day jaunt by rail across the Nullarbor (no tree) plain, with its halts at depots with outlandish names and its meeting with defunct-looking aborigines.

And so to Adelaide, city of Don Bradman and the first match against South Australia.

JAUNTS UP-COUNTRY

Then begins the gigantic swing-swing south to east and north and back again — Mel-

bourne, Sydney, Brisbane (first Test, December 1), Sydney again (an Australian XI, December 19), Melbourne again (second Test, December 22-23), with a two-day tour (third Test, Sydney, a three-day tour, Perth, January 11), Tasmania (defunctly scheduled), Adelaide (fourth Test, February 6), finally Melbourne once more (fifth Test, February 23).

And in between, whether jaunts to up-country matches, including one at the Federal capital, Canberra.

In addition to about 25 games of cricket with five more in New Zealand, there will be dinner, speeches, reception, and so on.

How many times we shall be called upon to "be up-standing and drink the health of Mr. Brown and his merry men" cannot be calculated. Nor can the day we shall have to endure from the Hill at Sydney.

TOUGH TIMES

Tough times to be endured only by good tourists. F. R. Brown, Len Hutton, Geoffrey Evans, Denis Compton, Douglas Wright and Alec Bedser are those already chosen who have enjoyed it all before.

Is there a pamper among the chosen? If not, in the interests of the cheerfulness of the whole party, the MCC ought to send one out irrespective of his cricket. Worthington, of Derbyshire, used to be worth his considerable weight in gold on this account alone. I remember this cheerful cricketer standing at a railway depot signing autographs by the dozen during a midnight halt. "How I wish," he murmured, "that my name was Woo."

(—London Express Service)

Softball Chatter

BY "STARDUST"

SOFTBALL IS RIDING HIGH ONCE AGAIN!

But The Femmes Are As Elusive As Ever

Softball is riding high again! Several friendly games have been played lately. The official opening date for what promises to be the best season yet is set for September 10. There are several new teams, notably the South China Athletic Association.

But the ladies—though there may be enough of them at the Annual Ball—are a little shy. The biggest disappointment to date has been the lack of response to the Ladies' League. Seven teams only are entered.

Fifteen teams have entered for the Men's Senior League and 15 for the Junior League. There were two Ladies' Leagues last season and as the present entry has not been so satisfactory it was decided to combine the two.

The teams entered are:—Men's Senior League: Madcaps, Jaguars, South China A.A., Reds (ex Daredevils), Braves (last year's champions), Canucks, St. Joseph's, Dodgers, Panthers, Hongkong Baseball Club, Hongkong Pandas, "Black", Overseas Chinese, St. Teresa, St. Joseph's Old Boys and Americans.

Men's Junior League: South China A.A., Blackhawks (last year's champions), Vikings, Foxes, Mustangs, Wildfires, P.I. Dodgers, Delawares, Griffins, Hongkong Pandas, "White", Nine Dragons, Falcons, St. Teresa, Overseas Chinese and Aces.

Ladies' League: Camuletters, Wahlers (last year's Senior champions), Pirates, Squaws, Clovers, White Fangs and St. Teresa (last year's Junior champions).

Speculation is, of course, rife as to the composition of the various teams who are to participate in the League. The strength of the "enemy" as it were, may be gauged and "plans for the attack" made. As entries only closed last week, I am at the moment able only to give a brief review of the composite strength of the various teams in the Senior League.

NEW BATTERY

The Braves, 1949-50 Champions, and two-time champions of the Junior League, have a new battery in Johnny Alvarez, pre-war pitcher of Club de Regeneracion and George Gutteres, son of Dr. A. Gutteres.

George, whose hand-sawing marked his High School in the States to several victories last season, will be sporting the jersey of Charlie "Old Boss" Figueroa's Braves this year. He will also add strength to the Braves' pitching staff.

The Braves will be functioning with all of last year's players plus the above mentioned two.

The Jaguars, perennial rivals to the Braves, will have practically the same team that finished up in the Play-Offs last year, with the exception of their old mentor, Ollie Van and Frankie "Samba" Correa who, I understand, have signed up for the Madcaps. Their new recruits are: Mike More and also employed the services of a new battery in the persons of Jack Brown, formerly of St. Teresa, and Harold Lee of the Overseas Chinese.

EX-DAREDEVILS

The Reds (ex-Daredevils) are a bunch of sporting ball players who gave a good account of themselves last year. With practically the same squad that saw service last season, they are still capable of being a threat to other teams. They will be managed by Tony Silva who was their big run last year.

South China A.A. is a new Club that was recently affiliated to the Association. They are reputed to be tonight ball players. So their entry into local competition will be awaited with keen interest. David Lo is the mentor of the team.

The Canucks will have all of their 1948/49 Champions team. "Coffee" Baker of the defunct Pak Sports Club has rejoined them. They will also be strengthened by the inclusion of "Modest" Khan, also of the defunct Pak Sports Club. Khan played a prominent part as catcher for the Pakistan squad last year.

From what I hear the line-up of the Canucks is a powerful one and they should be hot contenders for carrying off the "Doc" Molten Shield.

FIVE PADRES

A gang came to fight tooth and nail from start to finish are "Doc" Molten's Baseballers. I understand "Doc" will have the services of five Padres, two of them of the pre-war Mohawks.

The all powerful St. Joseph's and the Americans are back again. Their experience needs no introduction in local softball. Fans who witnessed the games played by these two Clubs last year will enjoy the same clashes this year. They are star-studded, especially the Saints who have a million dollar infield.

M. Dodgers, St. Joseph's Old Boys and the Panthers are the other three new inclusions for the Senior League. They are composed mostly of youngsters who had been playing in the Junior League last year.

"Black", Overseas Chinese and St. Teresa are just jarring for the curtain to rise on the coming pennant campaign. They have been working out over the week and are shaping up nicely for the commencement of league activities. They have most of last year's teams returning to the game.

A pre-season friendly "tussle" is slated for this afternoon when the Braves, last year's champions who will be making their first appearance this season, tangle with the Hongkong Pandas "Black". The tilt will be played off on the Association's ground, King's Park, commencing at 4.30 p.m.

This afternoon's game should provide some interesting softball and is well worth a trek out to King's Park precincts.

FRIENDLY GAME TODAY

LET'S BEAT THOSE RIO TACTICS WITH FOOTBALL

Says JOHN MACADAM

Well, the boys appear to be taking themselves seriously, and, as far as can be gathered from the various sources available, they are determined to start their silly exertions in the middle of the Soccer monsoon period.

The Scots, who are always ahead in these Soccer matters—don't you think?—started earlier, and their numerous juniors have been at it hard for the past 12 months, apart from one very torrid Tuesday during Glasgow Fair which they call the Close Season.

But, Saturday, the balloon really went up with all 92 Football League clubs, including the well-known former non-League clubs, Southport, Shrewsbury, Gillingham (they lost their League status in 1948), and Colchester, going into battle for early-on points in weather that is always notoriously more suitable for football than for anything else.

Now, how are they going into battle? Your guess is as good as any other one but this guess is that they are all going into battle in precisely the same way as they have for the past three generations.

They will have prepared for the start of the season with lots of lapping around the old ground, with a lot of head-tossing and quick bursts and physical jostle and the entire gamut of juts from (to borrow a phrase) A to Z.

NOT TOO LATE

It isn't too late to suggest that something ought to have been learned in the recent World Cup matches in Rio against the Continental-type sides.

And it certainly isn't too late for League clubs here to adapt their traditional football to a style that would be effective not only here against native opposition, but also against the Continental-type opposition we will meet in the course of the season in representative matches.

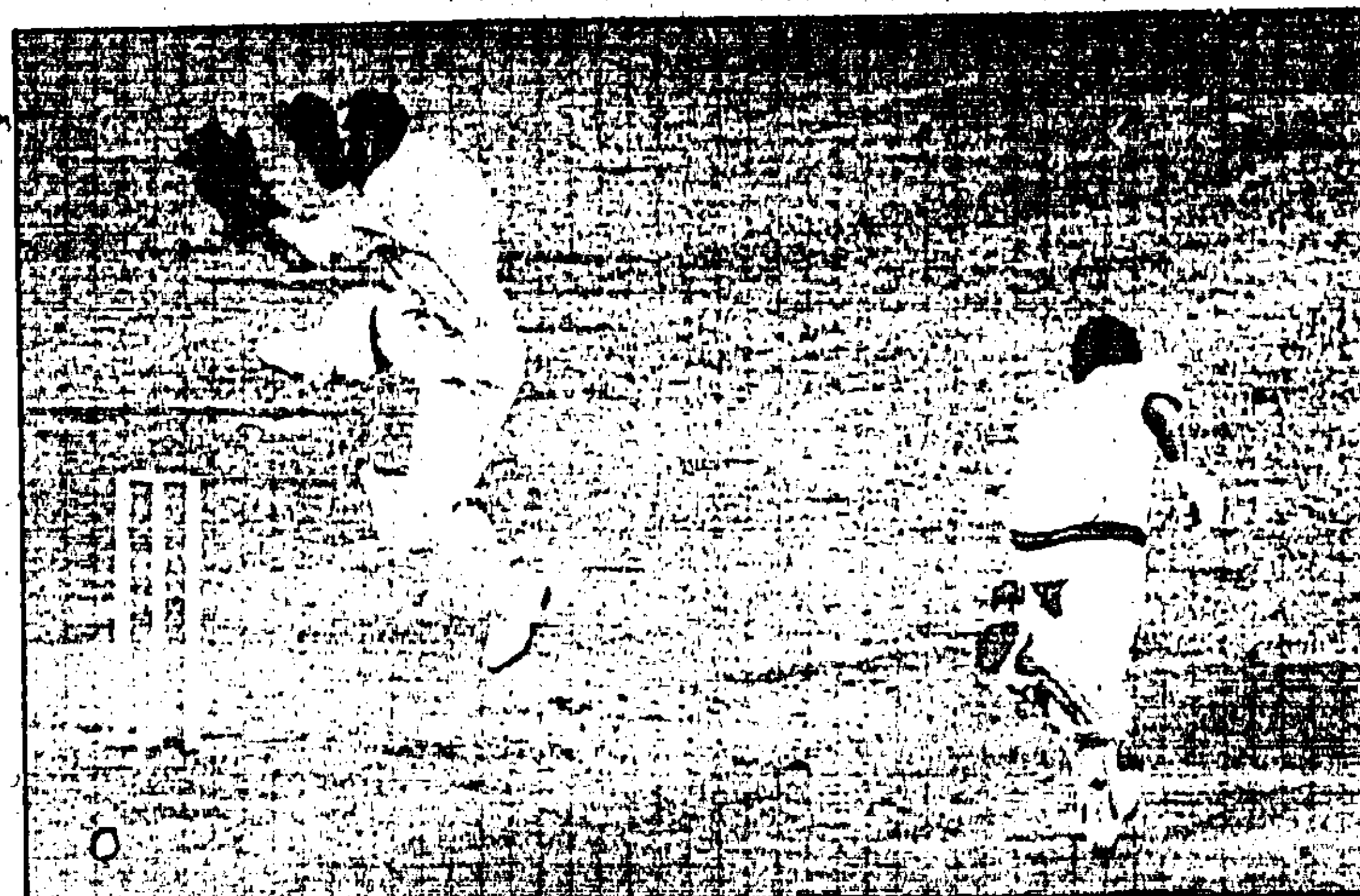
There is, furthermore, the challenge of the world in the Exhibition matches next summer, and now is the time for the British clubs to start grooming themselves to receive it.

First lesson of the Rio tour was that the Continentals and Latin-American sides have taken over our slopper centre-half idea evolved by Herbert Chapman and adapted it in a manner which that executive did not envisage. It was enough for him to have one policeman like Roberto dominating and killing the centre of the field.

The Continentals start from there and finish by having seven policemen dominating and killing all activity in the goal area itself.

Our boys, for all their brilliant approach work, never quite

A FRACTION TOO LATE



Arthur McIntyre, deputising for the injured Godfrey Evans and playing in his first Test Match, makes a spectacular leap to take a high return from Reg Simpson as Frank Worrell just scrambles home in the final test match against the West Indies at the Oval.—Central Press Photo.

No Hero's Welcome For Reg Harris

Sandy-haired Reg Harris, having just won the World Cycle Sprint Championship for the second time, had no "conquering hero" welcome when he arrived at London Airport.

He was met by a few reporters and photographers, and there was a small group who congratulated him as he was being interviewed. That was all.

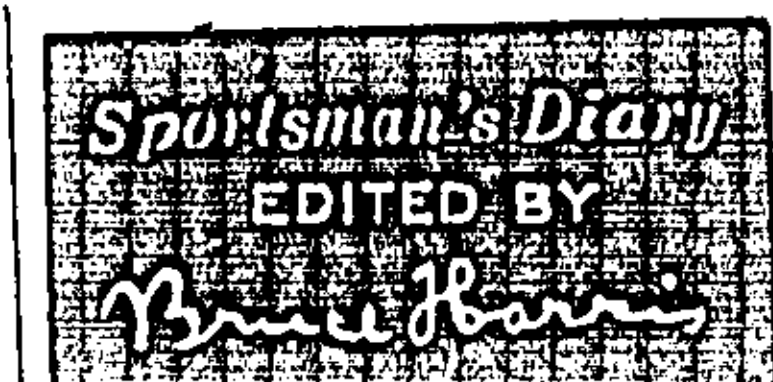
For Harris it was just another high-speed dash from one part of Europe to another—and he is getting quite used to it now. He told me that already this year he has travelled about 60,000 miles by car and aeroplane to and from his cycle races.

From the airport Harris and his young blonde wife got into his big pale blue sports saloon car and started off on a high-speed ride to their home near Manchester. That night Reg Harris was meeting Aric van Vliet, the Dutchman who he knocked out in the final of the championship at Liege.

"Van Vliet will stay at my house, just as I stay at his when I am in Holland. It is a very friendly rivalry," Harris said. They also use one another's cars.

HOPE TO WIN

The Curtis Cup team, off in the Coronas, do not feel that their quest is just another of those Atlantic crossings in the interests of international sport ending in the loser's antic. They are young, vigorous and sound players who have come two of the strongest of the



United States team in recent championships here.

The only member of the British team to have played in the United States in a Curtis Cup match is Miss Jessie Valentine, mother of a two-year-old boy. Miss Frances Stephens, however, has American experience, having paid a private visit last year.

After the Curtis Cup match at Buffalo (September 4 and 5) the women go on to the American women's championship at Atlanta.

MAURICE AND ALEC

Not often does Maurice Tate have time nowadays to watch his old comrades of the Sussex County side. But he was seen at the Surrey match at Hastings in deep conversation with his successor as England fast medium bowler, Alec Bedser.

Bedser was not above asking advice from the old timer about the setting of a field and the right way to bowl to this or that batsman.

Maurice, who is landlord of an inn at Rotherfield, Sussex, is also coach at Tonbridge School. He is sorry that neither of his sons is eager to play cricket seriously.

"Young Michael (17) is a natural, too," he says.

NEW RECRUIT

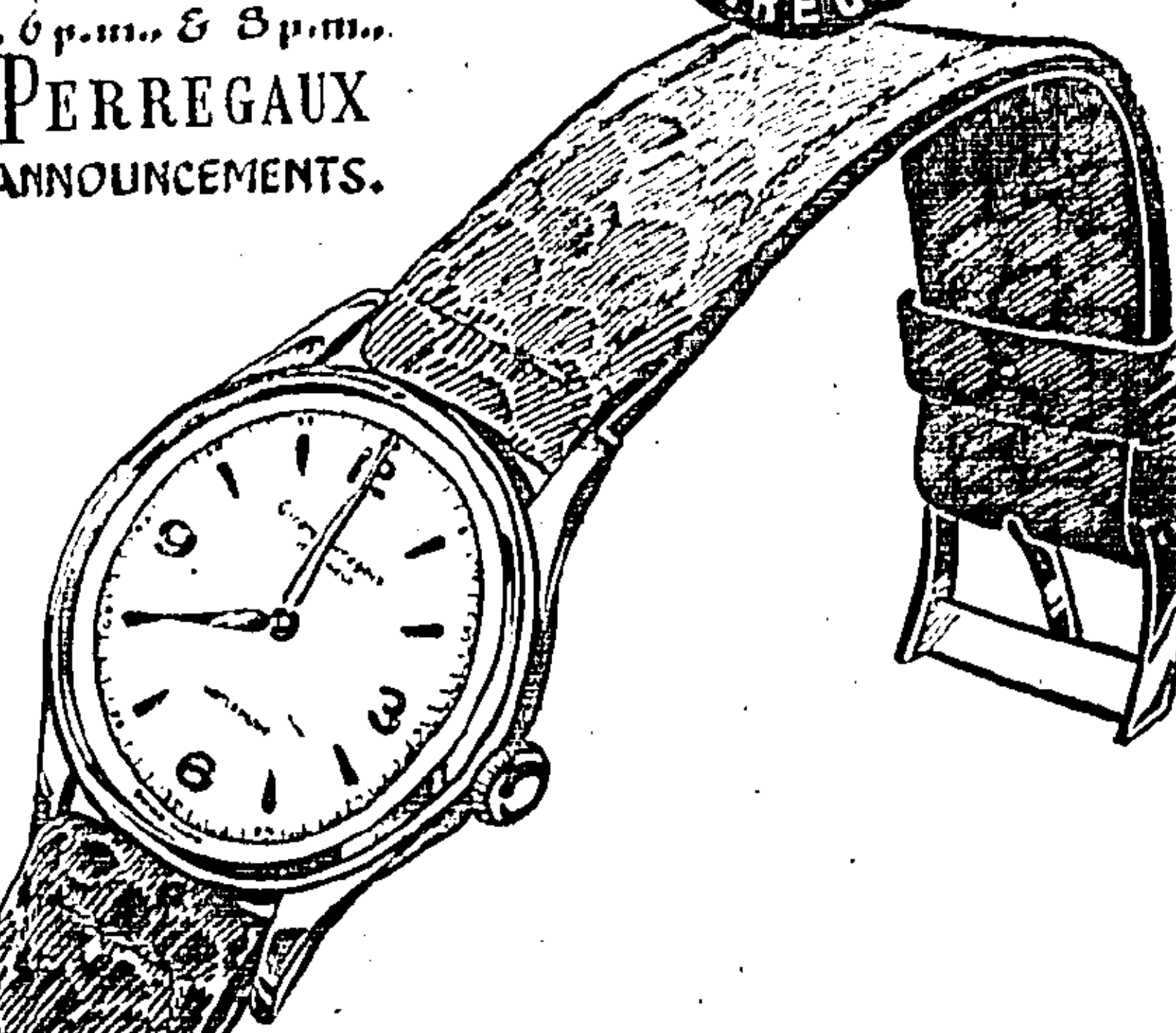
A new recruit to quarter-milling next season will be Oxford University secretary Nick Stacey, who has just had to give up for the rest of the season because of a muscle injury.

It has been Stacey's intention to move up to the quarter and he is so much better over the 220 yards than in the shorter sprint it is probably a good move.

Next year will be Stacey's last at Oxford. This wartime sailor is training for the ministry. He tells me that when he is ordained he will be looking for an East London parish.

(—London Express Service)

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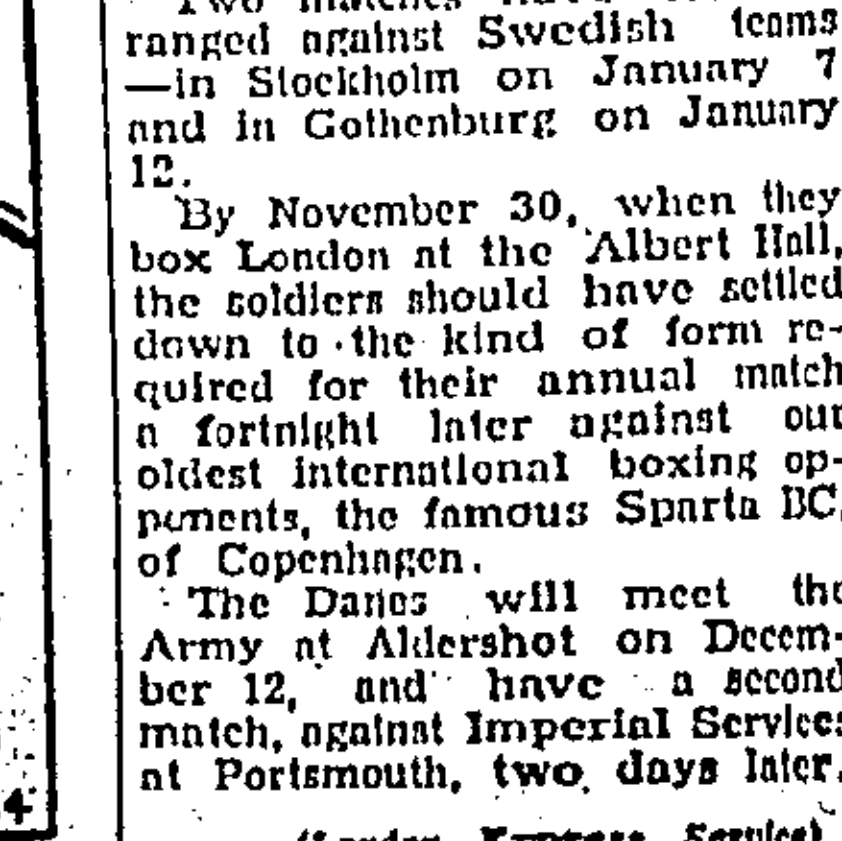
K. O. CANNON



THE RIDDLE OF THE ROME REBELS



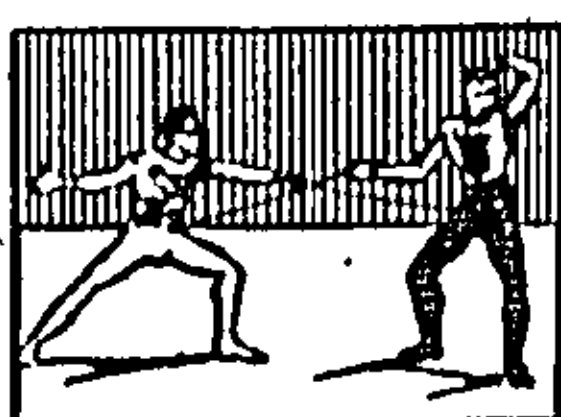
ARMY BOXING





PUZZLES

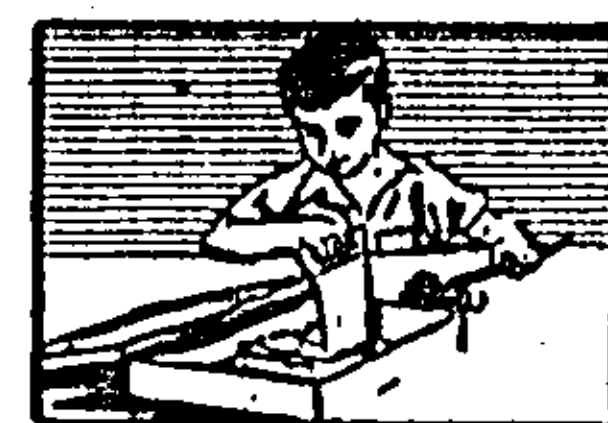
STORIES



HOBBIES



The BOYS and GIRLS PAGE



CRAFTS



GAMES



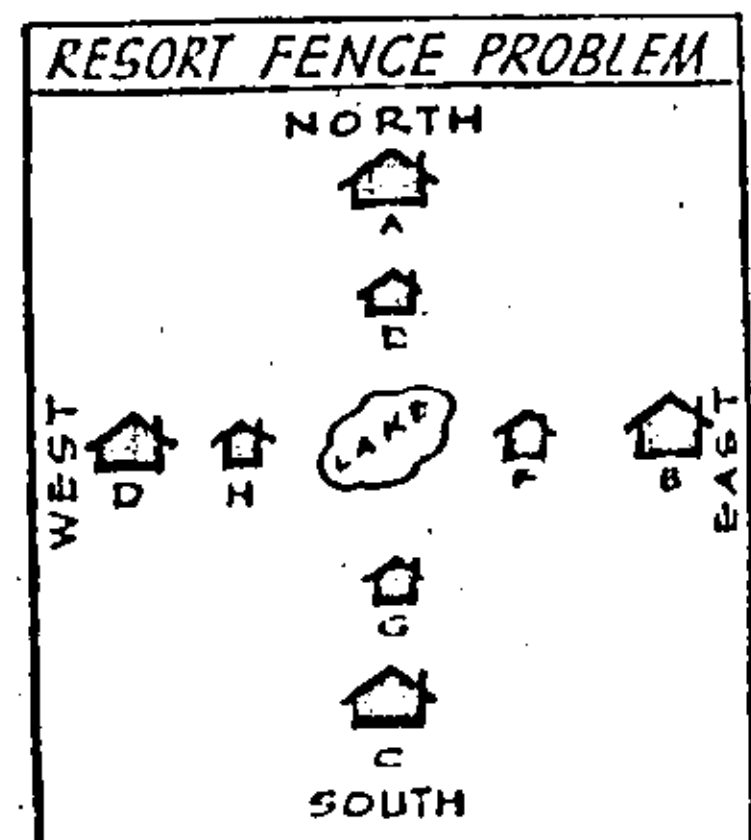
JOKES

PUZZLES

Variety Time

Fence Puzzle

The diagram represents a summer resort scene. A deep lake is in the centre. The large buildings A, B, C, D, are occupied by adults. The small cottages E, F, G, H, are occupied by small children.



The adults want to build a fence so that it will keep the children from falling into the lake when the gate is closed but at the same time allow all adults a free passage from their dwellings to the lake shore.

Take a pencil and draw a line showing the shape of the fence needed. Remember the fence must shut off all the small buildings E, F, G, H, from the lake without doing the same to the large buildings. And don't forget to make the fence as short as possible. There are two answers, but the shortest one wins the honour.

ADD-A-LETTER

Add a letter to "a preposition" and have "summit." Another letter and have "to cease." Another and have "to bar legally."

RIDDLES

1. If a little lamb is a lambkin, what is a little sleeta?
2. What bow can never be tied?
3. Why is there never a minute we can call our own?
4. What is the laziest mountain in the world?
5. What do we find only once in a room, but twice in every corner?

GUILLOTINE

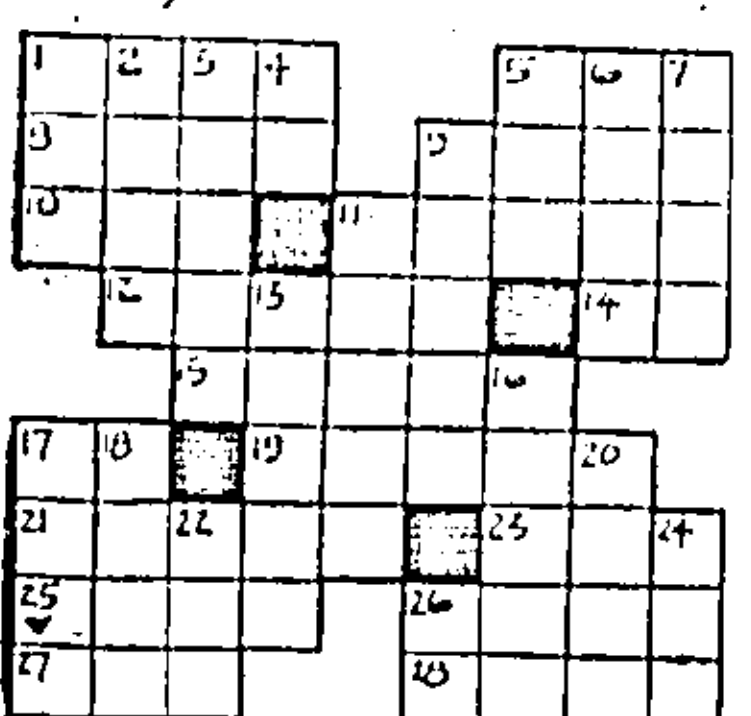
Behold "a tallman" and have "to injure." Behold again and have "an upper limb." Behold once more and have an abbreviation for "a measure of paper."

GUESS WHO?

This man, of Dutch stock, was Secretary of the Navy of the United States during World War I. He was elected President of the United States in 1920, and was elected President of the United States in 1932. Born in 1862, he died in 1945. You should easily guess who he is.



CROSSWORD



ACROSS

- 1 Bottom of the foot
- 2 Light knock
- 3 Horse's gait
- 4 Pallid
- 5 Affirmative reply
- 6 Hindu queen
- 7 Victim of leprosy
- 8 Comparative suffix
- 9 Pauses
- 10 Mystic syllable
- 11 Plant exudation
- 12 Earn
- 13 Scottish sheepfold
- 14 False god
- 15 Disorder
- 16 Golf mound
- 17 Italian city

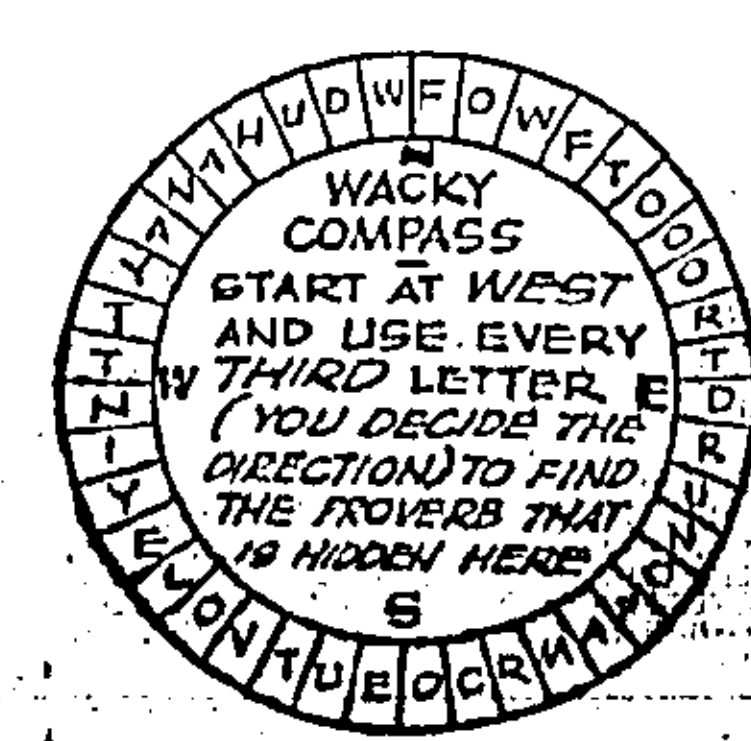
DOWN

- 1 Pig pen
- 2 Soviet city
- 3 Also ran
- 4 And (Latin)
- 5 Light brown
- 6 On the sheltered side
- 7 Equal
- 8 Separates
- 9 Sel anow
- 10 Danger
- 11 Forefather
- 12 Leave out
- 13 Native of Media
- 14 Bird's home
- 15 Fish eggs
- 16 Compass point
- 17 Myself

TRUE OR FALSE?

Decide which of the following sentences are true and which are false:
Uranium is the heaviest of all the elements.
All insects have six legs.
Man of War never won the Kentucky Derby.
A ladybird is an insect.

WACKY COMPASS



TRUE OR FALSE: False (Osmium is heaviest, uranium most complex); True; True; True.

WACKY COMPASS: Never put off until tomorrow what you can do today.

ADD-A-LETTER: To, top, atop and atop.

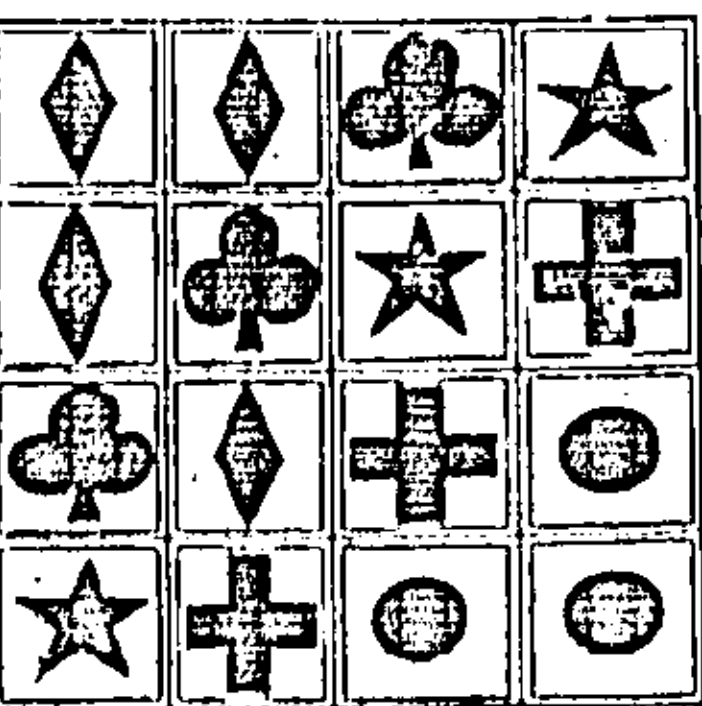
RIDDLES: 1—A napkin. 2—The rainbow. 3—Because the minutes are not (h)ours. 4—Mt Everest. 5—The letter R.

GUILLOTINE: Charm, harm, arm, am.

GUESS WHO? Franklin D. Roosevelt.

TRIANGLE: RESERVE, GRAVES, SAINT, RENE, REST, RENE.

HIDDEN GIRLS: Ruth (rust, how-ever), Eve (however), Vera (how-ever, appealing), May.



Tile Game

By WALTER KING

YOU make this game from a piece of cardboard, four inches square, ruled off into 16 one-inch squares. Or you can use a space of 16 squares on your checkerboard.

Make 16 tiles, which are cut from cardboard, each slightly smaller than the size of the square so they will fit neatly within the lines.

The tiles are marked as follows: Four with a diamond, three each marked clover, stars, crosses and circles.

Place the tiles on the board as shown. Now rearrange them, by taking them out and mixing them up so that no two of a kind are in a straight line, either horizontally, vertically, or diagonally. In other words, "mix 'em up" over the whole board so that no two alike will touch, either at the sides or corners.

After you've tried, here's the solution:
Top row: clover, circle, diamond, cross.
Second row: Diamond, cross, star, clover.
Third row: Star, clover circle, diamond, cross.
Bottom row: Circle, diamond, cross, star.
There are other solutions, but this is one way, in case you have to give up.

TEENER TOPICS

By BESS RITTER

A REALLY sweet game is called "Sweetie." It is played with a deck of cards and a box of sweets. The cards are dealt into two equal teams. Place each one inside a circle that you've drawn on the cement of your school's playground. Give the captain a half pound of sweets apiece. They are to get their "sweets" to place the cards all around the edge of their circles, at equal intervals. The team that finishes first gets the whole pound of sweets. The smaller you draw the circles, the more crowding, jostling, pushing and fun.

Make tie and scarf racks for gifts. Each one can be fashioned by tucking a series of clamp-type clothespins to the crossbar of a wooden clothes hanger. Paint the whole thing with quick-dry enamel. To personalize your gift, letter the name of the receiver to the hanger-part of the rack, by sticking the right alphabet noodles into the paint while it is still wet.

If you can use some extra paint, make it by placing an empty cardboard carton in the front basket of your bike the next time you go outside city limits. Fill the box with small wild plants and enough surrounding soil for transplanting the greenery into cheap clay pots. Cover these with tinfoil, wallpaper, or coloured tissue paper. Secure with a pretty ribbon bow. Sell them.

So persistently did the small, spectacled girl keep applying for work that she was at last employed. And today 20-year-old Patty Hange has her "A" and "E" ratings and is a chief fabric girl, cutting and fitting covers



MICHIGAN IS KNOWN AS THE WOLVERINE STATE YET NO WOLVERINES EXIST WITHIN THE STATE TODAY. AND SOME NATURALISTS DOUBT THAT THEY EVER LIVED THERE.



IVORY ONCE WAS SO PLENTIFUL IN AFRICA THAT NATIVES SOMETIMES USED ELEPHANT TUSKS FOR BUILDING FENCES.

Lots of Fuss

By John and Russ

The Little Black Pig with curly wee tail
Likes things that in mud holes are found.
Alas, all we see of him here is his end.
The rest of him's deep in the ground.

Big Jacky the Rabbit has fur on his skin,
And ears that are biggest that's born.
He's practicing now in a ditch in a field
For ear-growing races with corn.

Old Reddy the Hen with a tail that is short,
Where did her long feathers all go?
The dog caught her when she went under the gate.
It could have been worse, don't you know.

Matilda the Hen has been leaving her nest
To roam in the nice garden patch.
She plans a big meal for her family there,
As soon as her little chicks hatch.

A sleigh ride is pleasant, but so is the sun.
In winter we tire of the ice.
In summer we go in a car but we think
That cooling of snow would be nice.

The Little Calf cries "Ma-ma-MAA,
MAA!"
You never have heard such a wail.
The Little Calf cries because old Naughty Bill
Is pulling his red little tail.

for wings and tail surfaces.
Patty Hange is also a flier and a girl who flies and knows what she is flying should be able to reach the heights.

"A" and "E" licences are required by all airlines who

SOME women fly for pleasure and then they fly becoming a part of their business. This happened to Mrs. Geraldine Larkin, an attorney from Toledo, Ohio. Mrs. Larkin has been flying for 20 years. Because of her experience in flying, coupled with her excellent legal reputation, Mrs. Larkin is known as the "aviation lawyer," having successfully won many legal battles concerned with airports, flying and flying zones.



Hostesses have been popularised in both fiction and films. But this is not the only position open to girls who want to get close to flying. Airlines employ typists, stenographers, receptionists, file clerks and accountants the same as other business concerns.

Junior teletype operation is still another field, the teletype operator reading tape at a speed of 10 words a minute, punching tape at 60 words a minute and operating the keyboard at 40 words a minute, slower speeds of transmitting, being impractical from a service and cost standpoint.

THE fleet service of the major airlines employ clerks to keep records and shipments, to equip planes with equipment and accessories. Some of these fleet jobs are highly skilled and require special training. Others can be secured by the average applicant with the average education.

Advertising is worth looking into. A girl who likes the air well enough to write enthusiastically about it could work for the advertising agency who handles the airline's account or she could work for the airline itself in publicity.

You know your own individual ability. Whatever it is, you can direct it towards the airline job you want in that not-too-distant future. Certainly it is worth thinking about now, particularly while you are in school and able to select those subjects which will help you most.

When Rupert is nearly out of breath the steps come to an end and he can hear the leading imp pushing aside masses of tangled roots and twigs. Then he is told to duck his head and move forward and he feels the night air of Nutwood Common on his face, as he is led a long way over grass and out of the wood. At last the blindfold is taken off. "Why, surely that is my own cottage!" he gasps. "Yes, and you'd better pop in again through the window before you catch cold," says his little guide. "We'll probably see you again soon, so good-bye for now!"

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Trail Trouble --- By Lee Priestley

HENRY was wondering if Red was right when the racket began. Angry brays! The hay barn banging like a drum! Splinters flying! Two planks burst out!

Long ears laid back, a small-mule sprang through the gap. He gave the barn a farewell kick, then trotted to squeeze between the bars of the corral fence. Inside, he stood innocently quiet. "That your star pupil?" Red Martin, head guide for the Bonita Canyon trip had heard the noise.

"It's Trouble, all right," Henry admitted.

"You'll never make a trail mule out of that ornery critter," Red said. "I don't see why you keep trying. How'd Trouble get in the hay?"

Henry shook his head. "He can squeeze in where a cat would stick. He climbs like a cat, too. Or a mountain goat."

"Squeezed in and ate so much hay he couldn't get out. So he kicks the barn down!" Red said disgustedly. "You'd better expel that pupil."

Henry was new to his job of mule tender and trainer. So he couldn't afford to send an unsafe mule on the canyon trip. The trail was safe only as long as the mules were dependable.

If Trouble were undependable it could mean a serious accident. But Trouble was ready, Henry was sure. And he had to depend on his own judgment. "I'm going to put Trouble on the trail," he told Red.

WHEN Henry tried Trouble with the other mules that would make the trip, he colored a red-shirted small boy whooping and dozing among their heels. A large woman pointed up to claim the disturbance.

"Oh, dear," she said, "Alec is so exuberant!"

Henry felt uneasy when he saw that Red had mounted the exuberant Alec on Trouble. As the trip started Henry watched his mule pupil closely. Trouble set his small hoofs carefully and followed the mule ahead with a satisfied bobbing of the ears. Because he was watching Trouble, Henry saw Alec aim the water gun.

Alec's mother shrieked and twisted to feel her blouse. "It's raining."

Red halted the mules and came back. He was puzzled. "Your back is wet, Ma'am. But it isn't raining."

Henry spoke up when Alec clapped a hand over his mouth to keep from laughing. "Hand over that water gun, young feller," Henry took the gun.

"Oh, dear, Alec is so high spirited!" his mother said.

"High spirits are all right in some places, Ma'am," Red told her. "But not on high trails!"

Red halted the riders at a lookout point. The mules lined up, switching tails to the cliff side, heads pointed out across the awesome view. Although he saw the canyon every day during the tourist season, Henry always found new beauty there. He watched the battens and plannets shimmer in in-



Henry saw a patch of red, but blither than the painted walls.

describable colours. Until he saw Alec.

Alec had dismounted. Trouble's roving hand held his reins. He leaned over the edge. "Looky," he shouted. "I can spit a mule!"

Trouble braced his legs against the lug on his reins. Alec's mother shrieked. Henry was reaching for the boy when the reins—wet from the water gun—slipped in Alec's hand. Alec tipped outward—then he was gone.

Henry fought the downward pull of empty reins. He flung himself backward and caught a stirrup as Trouble heaved away from the brink. Red came running.

Trouble scrambled over the talus slope. He inched upward between rock pinnacles. The tourists watched in a tense silence broken by the hopeless sobbing of Alec's mother.

Trouble disappeared behind a lurking rock. Henry clenched his hands until the nails dug into his palms. Half sliding, half falling, Trouble was coming back. Henry saw a patch of red, brighter than the painted walls. Alec's red shirt! Trouble was bringing his rider back.

Alec's mother laughed and cried. Then her face grew grim and she spanked her son soundly.

Trouble came to nudge Henry then. Henry rubbed his bobbing ears. "You bet," said Henry proudly. "This kind of Trouble on the trail we can't do without!"

MRS. QUACK'S SWIMMING LESSONS
—She Refused to Take a Chicken Along—

By MAX TRELL

MRS. QUACK waddled down the narrow path, followed by six of her children, by three of her neighbours' children, by two young geese (or, as they called themselves, goslings), and by something yellow and fluffy that Mrs. Quack was quite sure was a young chicken. Mrs. Quack was pleased that her children should follow her. She was glad that the three neighbourhood ducklings and the two goslings also followed her. But she was anything but pleased that the young chicken should.

"Go home, Chickie!" she said in a loud voice.

All the little ducks and the little geese stopped short. "Go home!" they repeated to the little chicken.

The little chicken stopped short, too. She looked hurt that none of them should want her to go along.

"You'll drown," said Mrs. Quack. "As sure as I'm standing here you'll drown. Go home to your mother!"

Mrs. Quack had to make a rush at the little chicken with her wings flapping and her bill snapping before she would go home. At that she didn't really go home. She just hung back and stood behind a large black-berry bush, watching Mrs. Quack and all the little ones waddling happily down to the pond. But the little chicken felt anything but happy herself.

Just then Knarf and Hamid, the shadow-children with the turned-about names came along. "They won't let me go swimming with them," said the little chicken. "I don't see why, but they won't let me."

"Oh, you poor little dear," said Hamid, giving the chick a little hug. "Mrs. Quack is right. Chickens can't swim. If you go into the pond, you'll drown."

"Drown?" said the chick. "Is that bad?"

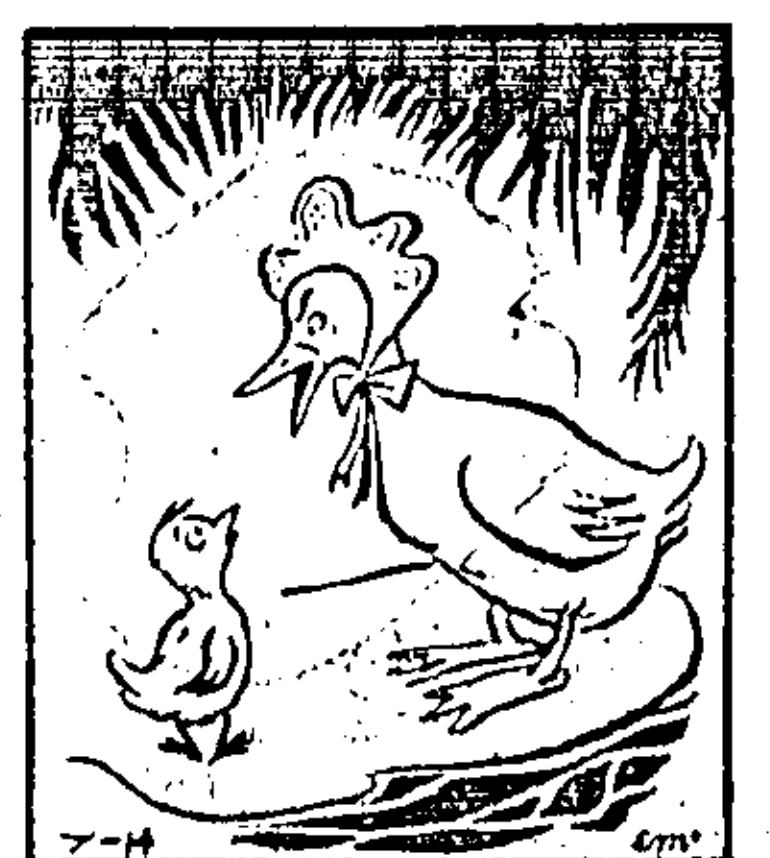
"It's the worst thing that can happen to you. Once you're down you'll never want to go swim-

ming again. You'll never want to do anything again."

"Oh," said the chick. "But why can't I learn how to swim? Why do I have to drown?"

"Just look at your feet," said Knarf. "They aren't webbed like a duck's foot—or like a goose's foot. No matter how hard you try you can never learn how to swim."

This made the little chicken feel unhappier than ever.



The little chicken looked hurt.

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All of a sudden Knarf got an idea. "But," he said, "you can float on the water without having to swim!"

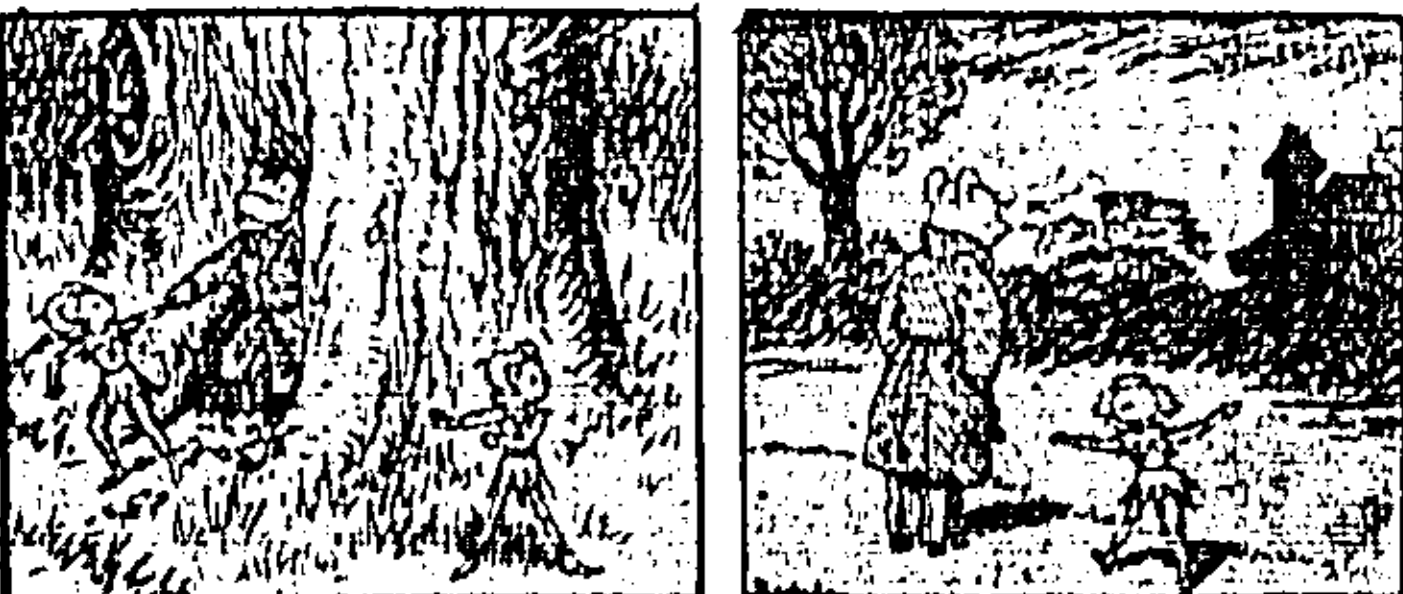
"I can!"

"How can she?" said Hamid to Knarf. She was as surprised as the chick was to learn that she could go floating on the water without having to swim.

"Come with me," said Knarf. So Hamid and the little chicken followed Knarf down to the edge of the pond.

Mrs. Quack and all the young ducks and geese were padding about in the middle of the pond when they were startled to hear the little chicken's voice suddenly sounding right behind them. They swung their heads around in amazement. There, standing proudly and happily on a raft made out of two wooden boxes, stood the chick. She stood with her wings stretched out and the breeze blowing off them as though they were two sails made out of feathered awnings. Away she wanted a chicken floating across the pond—a chicken who never could swim!

Rupert and the Back-room Boy—30



When Rupert is nearly out of breath the steps come to an end and he can hear the leading imp pushing aside masses of tangled roots and twigs. Then he is told to duck his head and move forward and he feels the night air of Nutwood Common on his face, as he is led a long way over grass and out of the wood. At last the blindfold is taken off. "Why, surely that is my own cottage!" he gasps. "Yes, and you'd better pop in again through the window before you catch cold," says his little guide. "We'll probably see you again soon, so good-bye for now!"

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By **STELLA**

By OSWALD JACOBY

the odds are in favour of a flinche through West, but cannot prove it. Who is correct?"

North is correct. When you have no information about the unseen cards, you follow the

COPI. 1950 BY NEA SERVICE, INC. T. M. REG. U. S. PAT. OFF. 6-28

by *Beachcomber*

heron those pythons' eggs?" "What I meant," replied the magistrate, "was that the time given to this extraordinary occupation might be better employed." "For instance?" asked

only six cards in which to hold an assortment of hearts, diamonds and clubs. West, with only three spades in his hand, had ten cards in which to hold an assortment of hearts, diamonds and clubs.

By T. O. HARE

(Solution on this page)

(Solution on this page)

TRAFFICKED

(Continued from Page 5)

poison will ever be found in the body. Therefore no possible charge could arise out of the inquiry."

An open verdict was recorded.

(London Express Service)

—(London Express Service)

SATURDAY, AUGUST 26

SAGITTARIUS (Nov. 23-Dec. 22) — Join your friends in a pleasant trip. All activities are speeded up—even romance.

CANCER (Start 22-Apr. 20)
Events may happen with light-
ning-like speed. Just make sure
that you get what should be
coming to you.

To find what the stars have in store for tomorrow, select your birthday star and read the corresponding paragraph. Let your birth

day star be your daily guide.

removed the parcel must have been so strange, otherwise the bird would have protested loudly, and most likely would have awakened its mistress.

London Express Service.

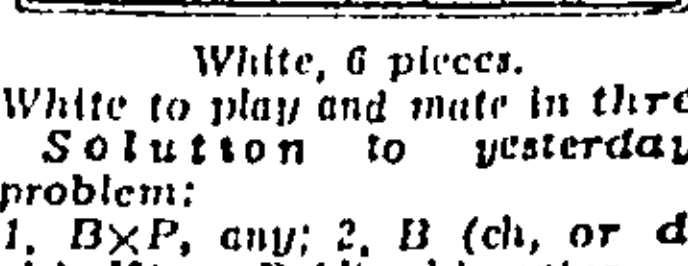
code; 5, Domain;
aureole; 9, Peel-
rn; 17, Romp; 10,

Solution of yesterday's puzzle. **Solution of Skeleton Crossword**
word on this page:—

T	E	R	N	T	A	I	R	E
E	R	E	T	O	R	T	S	C
T	O	T	H	N	D	A	R	K
S	W	A	N	S	O	N	G	S

By F. J KOVACS

Black, 10 pieces.



ch), Kt, or P (dls ch) males.

We are not told at what time the other launch started. Nor do we know where I was situated. I

South Lock; that F had started
9 a.m. and C at 10 a.m.
The speed of the launches
6 m.p.h.
London Express Service.

WILLIAM IF YOU HAD

(Solution

17. She's of meagre talent.
18. It's surrounded by bark.
19. Stricken at certain measures.

(this page)

To The Point

BILLS---

By Ernie Bushmiller

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